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A GILDED SIN.

BY BERTHA M. CLAY.

CHAPTER I.

"The pleasant vices of your youth make lashes which scourge us in old age!" No words were ever more true, more full of wisdom, more full of warning, than these.

So Sir Jasper Brandon thought on this Christmas Eve, when the mystery the beauty, and tenderness of Christmas seemed to stir the quiet atmosphere of Queen's Chace. He sat alone in his library. Outside the sky was clear and blue, the air cold and biting; the hoar-frost lay white on the ground—the trees, the hedges, and the evergreens were bright with it. Through the silent frosty air came the joyous music of Christmas bells — what sorrow, what pain, what lost love, what dead hopes, what pathetic happiness! He listened, and his face grew sadder as the music came sweeter and clearer. Other music as sweet and hopeful came to him—the sounds of laughter and song, for Queen's Chace was filled with visitors, and they were keeping Christmas right loyally. He wished the bells would cease ringing; there was some mute reproach to him in the sound. He wished that Christmas were over; it brought him sad and sorrowful memories. The only folly of his youth had grown into a lash which scourged him, which brought deep lines of pain and sorrow into his face, which darkened the bright world and caused even Christmas to be full of sad memories.

As he sat thinking it all over, it seemed to him that that one folly was to him the dearest part of his life. Even now, when years had closed over it, when time should have almost obliterated it—even now it was the brightest recollection he had; it stood out a golden memory from the background of a dark life—a love so sharp, so sudden, so beautiful, so keen, so passionate, that the dead ashes of it stirred the life within him. This was the story of his folly and his love.

He, Sir Jasper Brandon, was the only son of his parents. His father, Sir Francis, married late in life; his mother, Lady Maud, was young; he was their only child and he was worshipped after a fashion that could have naught but evil results. The anxiety with which his mother watched by his little bed, her agony of fear if even his finger ached, his father's equally speechless pride and joy in him, were almost pitiful to behold; they would fain have regulated even the very breath of heaven which blew on him. No child was ever so surrounded with love and care. He grew up the very idol of their hearts; and what seemed wonderful was that the boy returned this love by one equally passionate and devoted.

The Brandons came of a Norman race, courtly, passionate, and silent—a race capable of grandest deeds, but silent and reserved, imperious in love, implacable in war — swift, keen, sure, silent—a race that led hidden lives that the world never knew. They were all alike, these Brandons of Queen's Chace, dark, proud, haughty, passionate men, swift to love, and loving with terrible intensity; swift to hate, and hating with bitter animosity — men of strong passions, of great virtues and great faults—handsome men, all of them, with dark, clear-cut, proud faces—faces too, that men trusted and women loved.

The young heir, Jasper Brandon, was in no way inferior to his ancestors. In his twentieth year the manhood within him seemed suddenly to awaken to life. He would have no more indulgence, no more petting and humoring. They might love him just as much, even more if they could, but he must assert his rights. He told his parents that he was going on a tour through Europe, and that for the next year or two they must be content to trust him to himself; yet, when the time came for bidding them adieu he almost repented of his decision. His mother clung to him, her tender arms clasping his neck, her tears falling on his face—his father held his hands.

"You will remember, Jasper," he said, "that you hold my life in your hands. I should never survive any wrong-doing of yours."

He smiled to himself, this proud young heir, thinking how improbable it was that he would be guilty of any "wrong-doing."

"If you live until I grieve you, father," he answered, "you will never die," and those were his farewell words.

He travelled through Norway and Sweden, through Germany and Holland, through fair France and sunny Spain; but he lingered longest in fair and fruitful Italy, where it seemed to him that his soul first woke to its full and perfect life. Venice had the greatest charm for him; imperial Rome, gay Florence, ancient Verona, time-honored Milan, were all beautiful, but Venice charmed him; he loved it as a lover loves his mistress. All the poetry and passion of his nature woke to life there. The dark old palaces, the silent canals, the tranquil waters, the swiftly-gliding gondolas, were all so many poems to him. He stood one day musing as he looked at the sculptured walls of a ducal palace, musing on the grand old Veronese tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet," thinking of the balcony scene, and the love that must have shone in the girl's face there, when suddenly from the lattice of a window near a girl's face peeped out—a girl's face—and he saw it only for one minute, yet in that minute the whole current of his life was changed. Before that he had thought that at some distant time he should marry, and that fair children would grow up around him, but he had given no thought to love. Now a swift deep love took possession of him; he felt that that girl's face was the star of his life. It was only a girl's face, with hair of light gold, and eyes of darkest hue—a face with a beautiful mouth—a face that, once seen, could never be forgotten. The girls looked slowly up and down the broad waters; then her eyes fell on the face upraised to hers, and she disappeared.

By dint of persevering inquiry he found out who she was, and learned her history; he resolved that he would marry her. Her name was Giulia di Cyntha, and she lived in a dull, gloomy, half-ruined old palace with her elder sister Assunta. They were the last descendants of a noble but ruined race. In the life of the elder sister Assunta there had been a tragedy. She had been beautiful in her youth, with the dark picturesque beauty of the Venetian women; and her lover, who held an appointment under the Venetian Government as it existed then, had gone to England on political business, and there had been foully and treacherously murdered. For this Assunta hated the English and England with a deadly hatred. She prayed morning and night for vengeance upon the perfidious and accursed country; she would have seen an Englishman die of hunger at her feet rather than have relieved him with even a crust of bread. She was twenty years older than Giulia, and every year grew bitterer. Their parents had died when she was twenty-six and the little golden-haired Giulia only six. They had but little money; the gloomy old palace, with its faded hangings, its worm-eaten furniture, its air of decay, was theirs, but the income left to them was but scanty. Assunta brought up her little sister to hate England.

"Pray, child," she would say, "that Heaven may bless every land except England. Pray that the sun may shine and the dew fall on every land except that. It is accursed, for innocent blood was shed there."

But Giulia could not learn to hate; when she had finished her prayers, she would say in a low voice that Assunta could not hear—"Heaven bless England too!"

Assunta watched the little Giulia grow until she became one of the loveliest maidens in Venice; but, when Jasper Brandon came from the land which she held accursed and asked for her treasure, she would not give her to him. She drove him away with stern, cruel words; she told him she would rather that her beautiful Giulia lay drowned and dead in the waters of the canal than that she became his wife. He had met her only five or six times when he asked her to be his wife—he had not written home about her. His whole life had been absorbed in his love. He had forgotten his country, parents, friends; the swift, keen, sudden passion had taken possession of him; he had no life outside it, and he came of a race that never hesitated in love nor faltered in war. When Assunta drove him from the threshold with bitter words, he made up his mind what to do. Looking into the face of the girl he loved, he said:

"I cannot live without you. Send me away if you will—I will not live. Come with me, and I will make this world heaven for us both."

She assented. He married her unknown to everyone, and took her away to a little place on the Mediterranean.

Assunta redoubled her prayers. Evil should, evil must, come to the country which called such monsters of men sons. She vowed solemnly never in life to see or speak to Giulia again—and she kept her word.

On those sweet southern shores Jasper and Giulia dwelled for one year. They lived on love one entire happy year. There were times when Jasper roused himself, to wonder, what his parents would say when he took his young bride home. He had no time to ask for their consent to his marriage, and when he was married he had many misgivings. He knew that they had great hopes as to his marriage—that they wished him to wed Lady Marie Valdoraine; so he felt that, perhaps, it would be better if he said nothing about it until he took his young wife home.

Then, when they saw her, when their eyes dwelled on the beauty of her most fair face, they would forgive him and love her.

So for this one happy year they lived on beauty and love—on sunshine and flowers. And they were so unutterably happy that it seemed as though the ordinary doom of man was not to fall on them.

"There has never been a love so strong, so beautiful as ours," he would say to her.

So amid the olives and the vines, amid the gorgeous flowers and the starry blossoms on the shores of the sapphire sea, under the light of the golden sun and shining stars, amid the music of birds and the laughter of sweet blossoms, they lived and loved. Only one year, and then the little child whose coming was to have crowned their happiness was born; but its birth cost its mother her life, and the same day on which the little Veronica opened her eyes, her mother, the beautiful golden-haired Giulia, closed her own forever.

Swift to love and swift to hate were the Brandons of Queen's Chace. He had loved the young mother with keen, intense passion—he hated the child with swift, keen hatred.

"Take it from my sight," he said to the weeping women. "Let me never see it. It has cost its mother her life." And they carried it away, weeping womanly tears of compassion.

He could not forgive the child because of its mother's death—he could not look at it. The nurses said the babe had its mother's eyes; and he thought to himself that to see Giulia's eyes in another's face would kill him.

He was more than half distraught when he bade Giulia's chief attendant write to Assunta to tell her of her sister's death. She came at once. Perhaps the sight of the beautiful home he had prepared for his lost wife touched her heart, for, though she sternly refused to see Jasper, she declared her intention of adopting the child. She would not exchange one word with him. All business was transacted through the kind friend who had stood by Giulia's death-bed. Assunta promised to adopt the child if Jasper would renounce all claim to her—if he would allow her to bring her up after her own fashion, in perfect ignorance of him and all belonging to him, believing that her parents were dead; moreover, he must promise never to claim her.

He was kneeling by his dead wife's side when these conditions were brought to him, and the dumb white lips could not open to say, "Love her because she was mine," the cold hands could not be clasped in supplication to him, the mother's heart could not speak in the closed eyes. The only human being who could have saved the little one lay there, "stone dead and still;" and as he looked at the beautiful face, so calm in the majesty of death, he turned to the bearer of the message and said:

"Tell Assunta di Cyntha that in proportion as I loved my wife I dislike the child, and that I give her entirely to her, never wishing to see her or hear of her again."

At the same time he was just. He offered to settle a certain sum of money on the little one, more than sufficient to educate her and to dower her. Assunta's pale face flushed crimson when she heard it.

"I touch that accursed English gold!" she cried. "I would see all Venice perish first!"

Without another word she took the child in her arms and left the house. Even in death she refused to look on the face of her sister again.

Then came for Jasper a long blank. He remembered in after years that he had stood by the grave of his wife—he remembered falling upon it with a loud bitter cry—then came a blank. The roses and passion-flowers were in full bloom when that happened; when he recovered his senses, the roses had withered, the passion-flowers were dead, and the winter was coming. He was lying, not in his own house—wise doctors had forbidden that—but in one of the large hotels in Venice, fighting for life. He lived, but the world was never the same to him again. His youth, his love, his hopes, his heart—all lay in the grave of his young wife. He was never the same. When he was strong enough to travel, he returned home, and his parents were almost beside themselves with grief at his changed face.

"A fever caught in Italy," explained it all. Lady Brandon sighed mournfully over it. "Ah, if he had but been content to stay at home!"

Then he realized what he had done, what he had suffered, what he had lost. He was not ashamed of his marriage, but he shut up the sweet sad love-story in his heart, guarding it as a miser guards his gold—not to have saved his life could he have spoken Giulia's name. It seemed impossible to him that any one should ever understand that sweet mad love of his. How should they? And he could not tell them. He could not bare that wound to any human eye. It would have been easier for him to plunge a sword into his heart than to talk of Giulia and Venice. He shut up the sweet sad story in his heart and lived on it. People called him proud and cold, reserved and silent; they never dreamed of the burning love beneath the ice; there was no one who ever suspected him of a wild passionate love and a sorrow that would be his until he died. No one knew that he had loved as few loved, and that his heart lay buried in a dead wife's grave. Time passed on, he grew stronger; the full tide of health and strength returned to him, and with it came a longing to take his share in the full active life around him.

"Make me feel the wild pulsation that I felt before the strife,
When I had my days before me, and the tumult of my life."

That was his one cry—work, toil, labor—anything that could teach him to forget. He plunged into the hottest fray of political life; his speeches rang through all England; men named him with deepest admiration. He was a power in the State; he spent his days in work, his nights in study. Did he forget? At times, when busy members round him were disputing vehemently, he found himself standing on the Rialto at Venice, gazing at a sweet girl-face. He found himself under the vines with roses and passion-flowers clustering at his feet, white hands warmly clasped in his own, and a golden head lying on his breast. They wondered, those who watched him, why at times he rose suddenly with a stifling cry, flinging out his arms as though the breath of life failed him. They thought the passion of his own words moved him. How should they guess of the sweet short love and the tragedy which had ended it?

Once, and once only, he was induced to enter a theatre; it was when one of the finest living tragedians was to appear. He never thought of asking what the play was, but when the curtain rose and he saw Venice, he almost swooned like a dead man, smitten with a terrible pain. Still no one knew the cause; it was all buried in his own heart—he himself was the sepulchre of his love. Time passed on. Sir Francis grew old and feeble; his one longing was to see his son married before he died. The first time that he mentioned it Jasper drew back with horror on his face.

"Marry!" He with his heart in that far-off grave! And the father, looking into the son's face, saw a tragedy there. He said no more to him for a long time; but one day, when he was weak and ill, he cried out:

"Jasper, you must marry. My son, let me see your children round my knees before I die."

The words touched him greatly; and that same day his mother came to him with a pleased, expectant look on her face.

"Jasper," she said, "the daughter of my dearest friend is coming to Queen's Chace—Marie Valdoraine—and I should die happy if I could see her your wife."

Lady Marie came—a handsome animated blonde, with the worship of mammon in her heart. She was most lively and fascinating. She won the heart of Sir Francis. She made Lady Brandon love her; even Jasper, with the shadow of dead love darkening his life, was pleased with her. Lady Marie Valdoraine was of the world worldly; she knew the just value of everything. She saw that there was no position in England more enviable than that of Lady Brandon of Queen's Chace, and she determined that it should be hers. She devoted herself so entirely to Jasper that in a certain way he relied upon her; her keen worldly knowledge and her just appreciation of persons and things were useful to him.

"If you are really going to devote your life to politics," said a friend to him one day, "you should marry Lady Marie. She could manage everything for you."

And the end of it was, that to give pleasure to his parents, he married Lady Marie. But he was quite honest with her. He did not tell her the story of his marriage—he could not have borne her questions, her wonder, her remarks, and have lived—his dead love was far too sacred for that—but he told her that he had no love to give her, but honor and esteem only.

Lady Marie smiled in the most charming manner. She mentally congratulated herself—if she could have all the good things that belonged to Queen's Chace without being teased about love, so much the better.

The marriage took place, and everyone thought well of it: people said it was the most suitable match they had ever known—universal approval followed it. Sir Francis declared he had nothing left to live for. Lady Brandon was quite content. As time passed on, it became more and more evident that the marriage was a most suitable one. Lady Marie Brandon flung herself heart and soul into her husband's interests—he owned himself that she was his right hand. When his reasoning, his clear, pitiless logic, failed, then her powers of fascination succeeded. Lady Marie Brandon became a power in her way, her season in town was always one long brilliant success, her drawing-rooms were always crowded, people attended her balls and soirees as though they had received royal bidings.

Jasper had his reward. When old Sir Francis lay dying, he called his son to his bedside and laid his trembling hands in blessing on him.

"You have been a good son to me, Jasper," he said. "You have never given me one moment's sorrow or pain. So in dying I bless you and thank you."

They were pleasant words; they repaid him for having sacrificed his inclination and married Lady Marie Valdoraine. Old Sir Francis died with a smile on his face, and Jasper succeeded him. Some months afterward a little daughter was born to him, who by his mother's wish was called Katherine, and when Katherine was a child of seven Lady Brandon died. Then Sir Jasper and his wife took up their abode at Queen's Chace. The time came when his name was a tower of strength in the land, when men rejoiced to see him at the head of the mightiest party, when he became the very hope of the nation from his clear, calm judgment, his earnest truth, his marvellous talents. No one ever asked if he were happy in the midst of it all. He was courted, popular, famous, but his face was not the face of a happy man, and once—his wife never forgot it—he had fallen asleep after perhaps the most brilliant reception ever accorded to a public man, and when Lady Brandon went to rouse him, the pillow on which his head had lain was wet with tears.

CHAPTER II.

Seventeen years had passed since the birth of Katherine Brandon, and no other child had been given to Queen's Chace. The long-wished-for heir had never appeared, and the hopes of both parents were centred in the beautiful young heiress. She was just seventeen, and a more perfectly lovely ideal of an English girl could not have been found. To look at her was a pleasure. The tall slender figure with its perfect lines and curves, the face with its glow of youthful health, the subtle grace of movement, the free easy carriage, the quick graceful step, were all as pleasant as they were rare. Like her mother, she was a blonde beauty, but she had more color, greater vigor. Her hair was of golden brown—pure gold in the sunlight, brown in the shade.

Her eyes were of a lovely violet hue; they looked like pansies steeped in dew. Her face had a most exquisite color, lilies and roses so perfectly blended that it was impossible to tell where one began and the other ended. It was an English face—no other land could have produced such a one. The mouth was beautiful, the lips were sweet and arch, revealing little white teeth that shone like pearls; a lovely dimple chin, a white rounded throat, and beautiful hands, completed the list of charms. There was an air of vitality and health about her that was irresistible.

She was as English in character as in face. She was essentially Saxon, true in thought, word, and deed, sincere, earnest, transparently candid, generous, slightly prejudiced and intolerant, proud with a quick, bright pride that was but "a virtue run to seed"—a most charming, lovable character, not perhaps of the most exalted type. She would never have made a poetess or a tragedy queen; there was no sad, tragical story in her lovely young face; but she was essentially womanly, quickly moved to sweetness pity and compassion, keenly sensitive, nobly generous. All her short sweet life she had been called "Heiress of Queen's Chace." She was woman enough to be more than pleased with her lot in life—she was proud of it. She loved the bright beautiful world, and, above all, she loved her own share in it. She would rather have been heiress of Queen's Chace, she declared, than Queen of England. She loved the place, she enjoyed the honors and advantages connected with it. She had inherited just sufficient of her mother's character to make her appreciate the advantages of her position. The great difference between them was that Lady Brandon loved the wealth, the pomp, the honors of the world, while Katherine loved its brightness and its pleasures.

Sir Jasper was very much attached to his daughter; his own wife never reminded him of his lost love, but his daughter did. Something in her bright, glad youth, in her sunny laughter, in her bright eyes, reminded him of the beautiful Venetian girl whom he had loved so madly. In these later years all the love of his life had centred in his daughter, all the little happiness that he enjoyed came from her—with her he forgot his life-long pain, and was at peace.

She was heiress of Queen's Chace. He had taken the greatest pride and care in her education. She was accomplished in the full sense of the word. She spoke French, Italian, and German. She sung with a clear, sweet voice. She danced gracefully, and was no mean artist. Her father had taken care that no pains should be spared in her education, no expense, no labor. The result was she developed into a brilliantly-accomplished girl. He was delighted with her.

Katherine Brandon had mad her *debut*; royal eyes had glanced kindly at the fair, bright young face. She had more lovers than she could count; a beauty, a great heiress, clever, accomplished, with a laugh like clear music and spirits that never failed, no wonder that some of the most eligible men in England were at her feet. She only laughed at them at present. It was the time for smiles; tears would come afterward. If there was one she liked a little better than the rest, it was Lord Wynleigh, the son of the Earl of Woodwyn, the poorest earl in England.

Lord Wynleigh was handsome and clever. He had had a hard fight with the world, for he found it difficult to keep up appearances on a small income; but he forgot his poverty and everything else when he fell in love with charming, tantalizing, imperious Katherine Brandon. Would she ever care for him? At present the difference in her behavior toward him and her other lovers was that she laughed more at him, affected greater indifference to him, but never looked at him, and she flushed crimson at the mention of his name.

That same year Sir Jasper was much overtasked with work; he was so ill as to be compelled to consult a physician, who told him that he could not always live at high pressure, and that if he wished to save himself he must give up work and rest for a time. In order to do this, the illustrious statesman decided on going to Queen's Chace, the home that he loved so well. Someone suggested that he should go abroad. He shrunk with horror from the idea.

So the whole family went to Queen's Chace. Sir Jasper invited a party of friends for Christmas. Until Christmas he promised himself perfect rest. It was at the beginning of October that he received the letter which so altered the course of his life and that of others. It was from Assunta di Cyntha—written on her death-bed. Perhaps her approaching dissolution had shown her that she had misjudged some things and mistaken others. She wrote to the man whom she had hated with such deadly hate, and the words she used were more gracious than any she had ever used before. She told him that she should rejoin her sister—the young wife he had so dearly loved—and that she could not die until her child was safe and well provided for.

"If I had money of my own," she wrote, "I should not trouble you; but I have none—my income dies with me, and the old palace that has been my own passes into other hands. I have nothing to leave my beautiful Veronica, and you must take her. She is beautiful and gifted, but she is unlike other girls, because she has led a lonely life. She believes that her father is dead. She knows nothing of her parentage or of her birth. I have taught her—Heaven pardon me if I have done wrong!—to hate the English. My lessons may bear evil fruit or good—I know not. I understand the child as no one else ever can, and I say to you most decidedly, if ever you wish to win her love or her heart, do not shock her at first by telling her that you are her father; remember she had been taught to hate the English, and to believe that her father is dead. Let her learn to know you and to love you first, then tell her when you will. I impress this on you, for I know her well. I will forward by her all papers that are necessary to prove her birth. Send for Veronica at once. I know that I have not many hours to live."

He was sitting in the drawing-room at Queen's Chace when that letter was brought to him. His daughter Katherine was at the piano, singing some of the old English ballads that he loved. Lady Brandon lay on the couch, engrossed in a novel. A clear, bright fire was burning in the grate; the warm air was perfumed with the odor of flowers.

He raised his haggard face as he read. Great Heaven, what was he to do? He had almost forgotten the very existence of the child. She had faded from his memory. His passionate love for her beautiful mother was as keen as ever—as full of life as it had been on the first day he met her; but the child he had disliked; the child had cost her mother her life. Why had Assunta given her that sweet, sad name of "Veronica"? What was he to do with her when she came? He looked at his handsome wife, with her high-bred face and dignified manner, he looked at his lovely young daughter, and then bowed his head in despair.

A thought had pierced his soul. During all these years he had forgotten the child; she had passed, as it were, out of his life; Assunta had taken her, and would keep her. She had refused his help, she would have nothing from him. She would take no money, nor anything else from him. She had told him that he must wash his hands of the child, and he had done so. If ever he thought about her, he concluded that she would be brought up in entire ignorance of England and of him, that she would marry some Venetian; but of late he had thought but little of her, and during the past three or four years she had faded from his mind.

So the letter was a terrible blow to him. He asked himself what he should do, for it had suddenly occured to him that Veronica was his eldest daughter, and that she—not the golden-haired girl singing with the clear voice of a bird—was the heiress of Queen's Chace, and the thought pierced his soul like a sharp sword. What should he do?

His first impulse was to tell his story; then second thoughts came—he would not. Of all people living his wife was, perhaps, the most unsympathetic; he could not take the treasured love-story from his heart and hold it up to public gaze; he could not have uttered the name of Giulia, nor have told how she died, when the sun was setting, with her head on his breast. It would have been easier for him to tear the living, beating heart from his breast than to do this.

He could imagine his wife's cold, proud, handsome eyes dilating in unmitigated wonder; he could hear the cold, grave voice saying, "What a romance! Why have you hidden it all these years?" He could anticipate the sneers, the comments about the great statesman's love-story. Ah, if it had but been possible for him to die with her!

So he sat there musing, with Assunta's letter in his hand. He found afterward that he had missed one paragraph, in which she told him that she had prepared Veronica to live for the future with her English guardian.

Sir Jasper Brandon suffered keenly. He was an English gentleman, with English notions of right and wrong. He hated all injustice, all concealment, all deceit, all fraud, all wrong-doing, all dishonesty; yet he did not, on receipt of Assunta's letter, tell his wife and daughter the truth. He said to himself that he would come to no decision, that he would wait and see what Veronica was like.

"You look perplexed and thoughtful, papa," said Katherine Brandon. "Let me help you. Women's wits, they say, are quicker and keener than men's."

"It is a libel," he replied, trying to speak lightly. "I may well look perplexed, Katherine—I am dismayed."

Lady Brandon closed her book and looked at him.

To be Continued.

A Heroic Young Man.

"The funniest thing I ever ran across in the ten years I have held this position happened yesterday," said my friend, the ticket agent. "A young man came to the window and bought a ten-ride family suburban ticket. After paying for it he asked me to punch out seven rides. I didn't exactly understand what he wanted, and told him the conductor would attend to that all right enough. He then explained to me that his wife had given him a ticket that morning containing four rides; he had used one coming in and lost the ticket during the day, and rather than admit having lost it he bought the new ticket and had the same number of rides punched out."

The Poet's Dream.

Poet (reading a newspaper)—"On the wall of the house where Shakspeare lived a tablet has been placed."

Friend—"O, yes, it frequently happens that a tablet marks the room where a great poet lived."

Poet (sighing)—"I hope that somebody will do as much for me when I am dead and gone."

Friend—"I've no doubt of it."

Poet—"Do you really think so

Friend—"Indeed I do."

Poet—And what inscription do you suppose there will be on the tablet?"

Friend—"Room to Rent."

The Sugar Loaf Hat.

I noticed a man posing in the lobby of the Metropolitan Opera House the other night, holding in his hand a hat of the shape of a sugar loaf. He was apparently a dude by profession, at least that's what I gathered from his "get up." His collar was abnormally high, his face was pinched, his cheeks were tinged with rouge and his raven locks scattered over his narrow, receding brow made a picture which was certainly worth studying. I watched this little "thing" for some time, out of curiosity, to see what sort of an effect his new fangled hat would make when placed upon his remarkable looking head. I did not have to wait long, and a more extraordinary looking picture never presented itself to my eye. The dudes are responsible for a good deal, but I hope in the cause of suffering humanity they will never be allowed to exist long enough to introduce a fashion of pointed silk hats. Heaven knows, we see enough queer things knocking about the streets without having the night made hideous and daylight objectionable by constant visions of this new monstrosity.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 27, 1888.

Democratic Primary Elections.

In pursuance of a resolution adopted by the Democratic County Committee at its meeting on June 6, 1887, the Democratic voters of Cambria county will meet at their respective places of holding the election, on *Saturday*, June 2, 1888, and vote by ballot for the nomination of candidates for county officers, as follows:

One person for Congress.
One person for State Senator.
Two persons for Assembly.
One person for Sheriff.
One person for Poor-house Director.
One person for Jury Commissioner.
A County Committeeman will also be elected in each district.

The polls will be open from 1 to 7 o'clock P. M.

The two following propositions relative to the manner of making nominations hereafter will also be voted on as directed by the County Committee June 6 1887:

First—For the present system.

Second—For the increased delegate system, upon the following basis: One delegate from each district, and for each district polling one hundred votes two delegates, and for each additional one hundred votes one additional delegate, the representation to be based each year on the Democratic vote polled for the leading man on the State ticket at the preceding State election.

Tickets and the necessary papers for conducting the elections will be furnished to each Committeeman. The Committeemen will take the returns of the election to Ebensburg, on Monday, June 4, where a meeting of the Committee will be held at 1 o'clock P. M. of that day, when the votes will be counted and the names of the successful candidates will be announced.

The Committeeman and members of the board in each district should be particular in being sworn and in signing their respective oaths and returns.

Also the Committeemen elected at the primaries for the ensuing year, are requested to meet in Ebensburg on Monday, June 4, 1888, at 4 o'clock, P. M, for the purpose of electing a chairman and transacting such other business as may be necessary.

Johnstown, April 17, '88. } JAMES M. WALTERS, Chairman.

The following are the rules for the government of the Democratic primary elections in this county:

SECTION 1. The time of opening and closing the polls in townships and boroughs shall be as follows: The polls shall be opened at 1 o'clock P. M, and closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

SEC. 2. The Committeemen of the respective townships and boroughs shall be the Judges of the Primary Elections, and shall appoint two Inspectors who shall serve as Clerks and who shall be members of the Democratic party.

SEC. 3. Formal papers shall be sent to the Committeemen by the Chairman, and each Committeeman shall make triplicate returns, signed by the Judge and attested by the Inspectors or Clerks. One of said returns shall be posted up in a conspicuous place at the place of holding the election immediately after the returns are made out, with a list of names of parties voting at said Primary Elections; also, one of said returns to remain in the hands of the County Committeeman of each district, and one copy of said returns, with a list of voters, to be sealed up and returned by the Return Judge to the Chairman of the County Committee. The tickets to be sealed up and kept by the Committeemen for thirty days.

SEC. 4. Parties shall only be allowed to vote at the place of holding the General Election in the district where they actually reside, and none shall vote except those that voted the Democratic ticket at the preceding General Election, except those who have arrived at the age of twenty-one years since the last General Election and declare themselves Democrats.

SEC. 5. The Committeemen shall be elected by ballot on the day of the Primary Election.

SEC. 6. The newly elected Committee shall elect their Chairman by ballot at their first regular meeting.

SEC. 7. The Chairman shall remain in office until his successor is elected.

SEC. 8 The Chairman shall call a meeting of the newly elected Committee within thirty-five days from the date of Primary Election.

SEC. 9. The newly elected Chairman shall nominate his Secretary.

SEC 10 Any contested nomination shall be tried before the County Committee after formal, specific charges, as in contested cases at law. No case of contest shall be entertained unless specific charges are preferred and placed in the hands of the Chairman of the County Committee within thirty days after the election, and notice thereof shall be given to the candidate contested within five days.

THE only definite news we have received up to 4 P. M. this (Wednesday) afternoon of the action of the Republicans at their State Convention which met at Harrisburg this morning, is that the contest which has been bitterly waged during the last six weeks between Thomas V. Cooper, the present Chairman of the State Committee, who wants to be re-elected, and William H. Andrews, of Crawford county, who wants to step into Cooper's official shoes, was compromised on Tuesday night at a caucus of the members of the Convention by the adoption of a resolution declaring that Cooper shall continue to hold his place until the 13th of next January, and that Andrews shall then succeed him. The Chairmanship apple is thus divided between the two contestants. If Cooper was honest in his assertion all along that his election was only a question of how large his majority would be, his sanction of the compromise looks like a confession of defeat, and that he thought, as another man did on a certain occasion, that half a loaf is better than no bread."

P. S. Thursday morning. On the fourth ballot Judge Mitchell, of Philadelphia, was nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court over Judge Gordon, one of the present members of the Court and Judge Sadler, of Cumberland county. M. S. Quay, William R. Leeds, Daniel H. Hastings and Harry W. Oliver were elected delegates-at-large to the Chicago Convention. Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, of Johnstown, was permanent President of the Convention.

HON. GEORGE H. PENDLETON, the American Minister to Germany, was stricken with apoplexy on last Friday, while in a railroad train near Wiesbaden, to which place he had taken a trip from Frankfort. His condition is not regarded as serious and a cable dispatch dated on Monday and received the same day at the Department of State, informs Secretary Bayard that Mr. Pendleton is improving daily. He has been one of the country's most prominent men, having been a distinguished member of the United States Senate from Ohio just previous to his apointment and the Democratic candidate for Vice President on the ticket with General George B. McClellan in 1864.

BEFORE the Louisiana election Henry C. Warmouth, the Republican candidate for Governor, traveled over the State and told the people that he was going to have a majority of 25,000 over Nicholls. The outlook for the Democratic State ticket at one period in the campaign did look decidedly blue, owing to dissensions and quarrels in the Democratic ranks, but harmonious support of Nicholls was at last brought about, and Warmouth emerges from the contest with a majority of between 60,000 and 75,000 against him. He is the ablest man and the most skilful and adroit politician of his party in the State. He was once Governor of the State and her people have not forgotten his career and that of the plundering gang of carpetbaggers which surrounded him. The result of the Louisiana election shows that if John Sherman should become the Republican candidate for President his party would be saved the trouble of nominating an electoral ticket in that State. Not even such a Returning Board as he aided and abetted in cheating Tilden out of her vote twelve years ago, could count out the majority which Louisiana would give against the most conspicuous agent in perpetrating the infamous electoral fraud of 1876.

THE Supreme Court of the United States decided two weeks ago that a State Legislature can legislate upon matters pertaining to the public health, even though such legislation may destroy what has hitherto been considered a legitimate business. The decision was upon the validity of the Pennsylvania statute making it unlawful for any person to manufacture or sell any imitation of butter or cheese. The court held that the act was valid; that the Legislature has an undoubted right to suppress the sale or manufacture of any article it may regard as prejudicial to the health of the public. Judge Harlan, who read the decision of the court, held that it was not necessary to inquire whether the act was wise or otherwise. That is a matter for the people who elect Legislatures to determine. Whatever may be thought of the wisdom or propriety of the legislation in dispute, there can be no question about the right of the State Legislature to enact it and the decision of the court is in line with many others upholding the power of the State to regulate its own affairs.

THE sickness of Emperor Frederick, of Germany, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is undoubtedly unto death, and at any moment news may be flashed under the ocean that this patient and uncomplaining sufferer has given up the struggle, and that for the second time within a few short weeks the German Empire has passed under the authority of a new ruler. Whilst there are many people optimistic enough to believe that the death of Frederick would not bring about immediate danger to Germany, yet the conditions which are likely to follow that event may, even in view of Bismarck's acknowledged conservative policy, evolve a war-cloud that would cover the whole of Western Europe.

THE Chicago *Railway Age* states that 1696 miles of new railroad track were laid in the United States from January 1 to April 1 1888. During the corresponding time in 1887 the number of miles laid was 1040. When it is considered how very unfavorable the first three months of the year have been for outdoor work the activity in track laying has been the more remarkable. There is no expectation, however, that the remainder of the year will keep anywhere near the record of 1887, when over 12,000 miles of railway were built.

THE New York *Evening Post* (Independent) declares "We shall advocate Mr. Cleveland's re-election until the Republican party produces somebody to oppose him who is not only superior to James G. Blaine, but superior to Mr. Cleveland himself, and more than this, who is certain to be free from the Blaine influence. Blaine is not a rose who would smell sweeter if known by any other name. In fact, the word Blaine we consider, in politics, a generic name. It covers a whole tribe of politicians."

WHY is it that the Republican organs are so deeply concerned about the fatal mistake, as they call it, the Democrats in Congress will make if they pass the revised tariff bill? Why not let the mistake be made at once? Would not this be the salvation of the Grand Old Party? Most assuredly so, and if they now throw any obstacles in the way to prevent the Demo rats from digging their own political grave, they will never again have the same opportunity.

THE sub-committee of the House Committee on education has strangled Blair's Educational bill by agreeing to recommend to the full committee a substitute, which provides that the net proceeds of the sale of the public lands shall be appropriated to an amount not exceeding *eight* million of dollars per year to the public schools of the States, disbursement to be made according to State laws.

JUDGE GRESHAM, of the United States Court, said in Chicago one day last week: "I knew Senator Conkling very well and we were warm personal friends. That he was a man of commanding ability no one will deny. He had too much self-respect to resort to tricks or subterfuges. He was a bold, candid, honest man, and was never bought nor sold."

THE five election officers who were recently convicted of fraudulent conduct at the Republican primary election in the Sixth ward of Lancaster city held a year ago, were sentenced last Friday to pay a fine of $400 each and the costs of prosecution. The fines $2,000, the costs were paid at once and the case will not go to the Supreme Court.

OF the eight Republicans who were candidates for the Presidential nomination at the Chicago Convention in 1880 four are dead and four still live. The dead are Grant, Garfield, Washburne and Conkling. The living are Blaine, Sherman, Edmunds and Windom.

Blaine's Great Foe.

Roscoe Conkling was the implacable foe of James G. Blaine. They were rival leaders in the House a quarter of a century ago, and in one of their parliamentary disputes they both lost their tempers and gave the largest latitude to their invective. Since then Blaine and Conkling have ever met as strangers; they did not even speak or nod as they passed by, and in later debates in the Senate, neither ever alluded to the other beyond saying—"It has been stated on this floor," etc., instead of referring to the "Honorable Senator from Maine" or the "Honorable Senator from New York," as is the customary Senatorial courtesy.

Conkling's last direct allusion to Blaine in public speech was in his memorable oration nominating General Grant in the Chicago Convention of 1880, when he rang out a stinging sentence against the popular candidate that sent up a confused chorus of hisses and cheers from ten thousand people for many minutes. His last act in the Blaine drama was the revolution of his county, Onedia, where Cleveland received 30 majority over Blaine, and where Garfield had received 1,946 over Hancock four years before. When it is remembered that Cleveland's majority in the State was only 1,100, and that the change in Conkling's county alone was 1,976, the Conkling death-blow to the Plumed Knight will be appreciated.

The death of Conkling removes from the political arena the most dreaded of all Blaine's many political foes, and it is evident that Blaine's friends regard the death of Conkling as removing one of the most dangerous obstacles to Blaine's success. Conkling feared no man; bowed to no man; was a supplicant to no man. He was alike a stranger to intimidation and to commercial politics, and Blaine was without the attributes necessary to enlist Conkling in his support; but Conkling is dead, and the hopes of the friends of Blaine have fresh revival over the fresh grave of his inveterate political enemy.

That the friends of Blaine will be inspired to increased energy and hope in their cause by the death of Conkling, there are unmistakable indications on every side; and it is more than probable that the earnest efforts for Blaine exhibited during the last few weeks, will be more earnest and more general henceforth than in the past. It is not impossible now that the death of Conkling may determine the trembling balance in favor of Blaine's renomination, and thus shape the great national contest of 1888.—*Phila. Times.*

Music of Republican Harmony.

The Chicago *Tribune* speaks of the moderation of Mr. Mills' opening speech of the tariff debate, and says he seemed "to invite all Republicans who would consent to a moderate, needed, and carefully guarded revision of the tariff to join him in amending and perfecting the bill of the committee with these ends in view. It then goes on:

How was this reasonable proposition met by the Republican leaders? Simply by putting "Pig Iron" Kelly forward to roar for free whisky, to oppose reduction of the sugar tax, and insanely to denounce any and all reform of the tariff as meaning absolute "free trade, blight and ruin." No wonder many Western Republican members hung their heads in shame, and others hurried off in disgust to the cloak rooms before Kelly concluded him imbecile ideas.

"The only excuse offered," continues this powerful Republican journal—powerful because it has the backing of half a dozen Western Republican States—"for permitting this subsidized, bigoted, chattering old crank to appear as the spokesman of the Republican party in Congress, was that he is the father of the house." The *Tribune* continues after this fashion:

The *Tribune* warns the Republicans of the house that they are getting themselves into a position that is giving their constituents in the West a great deal of anxiety. The Democratic majority reported a bill which, while faulty in several details, embraces a general policy that would be highly advantageous and beneficial to Western farmers and Western people generally. If judiciously amended the bill could be made a great blessing to the country and no hardship would be inflicted on any honest class or any section.

The Republican minority, instead of suggesting such amendments or preparing a substitute bill, contented themselves with growling and snarling and performing the dog-in-the-manger-act.

They (the Republican members) have an enviable and unusually fine opportunity to reduce taxation on the essentials of life and secure substantial benefits to their constituents, and yet they seem helpless and blinded with McKinleyism and Kellyism. Will none among them arise and speak in behalf of the millions of Western farmers and make an honest, earnest effort to protect them by reducing tariff taxation to reasonable limits?

There is a great deal of harmony just now in the Republican party to the acre. That "monumental failure" Cleveland is responsible. He enticed into the brier patch, and is to blame for the general cussing going on. The *Gazette* fails to note this delightful music of the spheres, and it becomes our duty.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Mr. Conkling's Career.

The public career of Roscoe Conkling, like his character, was unique. Beginning before he was thirty years old, his career was terminated by his own act when he was fifty. No other American has twice declined a seat on the Supreme Bench and resigned the leadership of the United States Senate. No other lawyer ever returned to his profession, after more than a score of years spent in the public service, and quickly stepped to the very front of the Bar of the metropolis.

Mr Conkling was not only a leader of the Senate for many years, but he was a great popular leader. His enemies called him a "boss." But no politician of his time deserved this title less. Compare his methods with those of Tweed, Kelly, Platt, Cameron, Quay and other men who have succeeded by the use of patronage and the secret arts of management and the distinction is apparent. The "boss" rules by bribery, cunning or brute force. The leader attracts and sways men by the force of his intellect, the power of eloquence and the strength of his personality. Petty politicians may be bossed, but the people must be persuaded. No one but a natural leader could have swept this State as Mr. Conkling did in several elections—notably in the great campaign of 1880, when he snatched victory for Garfield from the jaws of defeat.

Roscoe Conkling's career afforded the best example we have had in this State since the death of Seward of the power of brains in the direction of public affairs. He ruled by the divine right of ability to rule. The little men who have since rattled around in the place that he left vacant simply make more apparent Roscoe Conkling's greatness.—*N. Y. World.*

Personal.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, having used it for a severe attack of Bronchitis and Catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at E. James,' Ebensburg, and W. W. McAtteer's Drug Store, Loretto.

THE Republic of Switzerland elects a President every year.

The Policy of Obstruction.

The policy of obstruction, purely for obstruction's sake, without regard to the public interests involved, has never before been so fully developed in this country as by the Republicans in the present Congress. The Senate, especially, which the Republicans control, appears so have settled upon obstruction as a definite line of party policy, not to prevent objectionable measures, but solely to embarrass the Democratic administration. Rarely have the leaders of a great party been content to place themselves in so thoroughly unpatriotic a position.

It is in accordance with this policy that it has been determined to reject the fisheries treaty. The objection is not to the treaty itself, for the opposition to it began before its provisions were known. It is opposed because it was negotiated by a Democratic administration and would, if confirmed, secure to that administration the credit of having settled successfully and patriotically a controversy that has kept two friendly nations in discord for generations. Precisely the same policy is indicated toward the new Chinese treaty, which secures all and more than all that the most vigorous opponent of Chinese immigration has demanded, but which has been pigeon-holed in the Senate lest its ratification should redound to the credit of the Democratic administration. It is the same policy of obstruction that is to be applied to defeat the revision of the tariff.

Under the parliamentary system, where the ministry represents the majority of the legislature for the time being, great public questions are sometimes treated as party measures, in order to bring about an immediate change in the executive. But a change cannot be effected in this way under our Constitution; and the result of obstruction as a party policy can only be to prevent the proper discharge of public business. The Republicans seem to expect that the country will blame the Democrats for this; but the American people are not easily gulled, and they usually lay the responsibility where it belongs.—*Phila. Times.*

Gen. Grant's Birthday.

It was a patriotic and generous impulse which dictated the invitation of Gen. Grant's old comrades and friends to the Southern Generals to unite with them in honoring the birthday of the great commander who said, when victory for the Union was complete:

"Let us have peace."

Despatches to the *World* from Gens. Johnston, Longstreet, Gordon, Buckner and Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, published today, show that the invitations were received in the spirit in which they were given—as a proof that the animosities of the war are as dead as the issues which led to it. Gen. Buckner very appropriately recalls the words spoken to him by Grant on Mount McGregor—the dying hero's farewell message to his countrymen—in which he said that his last hours were soothed by the knowledge that sympathy for his sufferings had tended to bring the people of the North and South close together.

Gen. Joe Johnston alone fails to perceive in the occasion any national significance. But there surely is such significance in the fact that the men who fought under Grant are desirous of honoring the great soldier's birthday by a demonstration of the peace and the fraternal feeling which he did so much to promote, and that the men who fought against him sympathize with this feeling, even though circumstances will prevent most of them from accepting the invitation.

All the war feeling that is left is retained by politicians for party capital only. For the soldiers the war was over twenty-three years ago.—*N. Y. World.*

John Sherman Shown an old Scar.

The citizens of Louisiana have given on emphatic response to Senator Sherman's latest attempt to make the world believe their State Republican. Louisiana is as much a Republican State now as she was in 1876, when Republican politicians—John Sherman among the rest—persuaded a rascally Returning Board to steal her electoral vote. John Sherman's own misgivings at that time were sufficiently betrayed when he dragged David M. Key, a Tennessee Democrat, into the Hayes Cabinet a few days after Key, on the floor of the United States Senate, had bitterly denounced the electoral fraud. This Tennessee Democrat was made Postmaster General in a Republican Administration, in the consciousness of its own members that a great political crime had been committed.

It has been more than eleven years since that event, and the abhorrence of the people of Louisiana for all concerned in the perpetration of the fraud is now greater than ever. The recollection of the corrupt rule of Warmoth and Kellogg, and of the fraudulent processes by which a great popular majority was effaced, make it impossible that Louisiana should become a Republican State so long as the present political parties exist. She has shown John Sherman the scar of his fraud.—*Phila. Record.*

The Case of Dr. McGlynn.

The melancholy spectacle of a man neglected by the very friends for whose sake he threw away theological preferment and the honors of the church, is presented in the case of Dr. Edward McGlynn, of New York. His anti-poverty society is on the wane; its day as a reigning sensation is past; erstwhile friend, Henry George, has long since deserted him and now he seems destined to go down to obscurity friendless and alone. He made this statement for publication recently:

"I have put my hand to the plow and shall not turn back. There will be a third party ticket in the field pledged to the single tax. There is a strong probability that the United and Union Labor parties will be able to join hands at Cincinnati in May, with the land reform plank as the central plank in the platform. If this third party movement were not undertaken our single tax people would not know where to turn. Both of the old parties are hopelessly corrupt."

This innocent apostle of peace and anti-poverty has got to learn that third parties do not find favor in Presidential years. And that furthermore when the excitement incident to this campaign has abated there will be left no remnant of the organization which once held the attention of the country—the anti-Poverty Society. Through it all Dr. McGlynn will be the worst sufferer.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. For sale at drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

THE colony of New South Wales now has over 1,000,000 inhabitants, 2,140 miles of railway, nearly 40,000,000 sheep, 1,250,000 cattle and 362,000 horses. In 1886 over $36,000,000 worth of wool was exported, and the annual mineral production is about $15,000,000.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—At Los Angeles, Cal., a few days ago the mercury stood at 96° in the shade.

—Amanda Taylor, a miss only 11 years old, is teaching school in Owen county, Kentucky.

—About 300 people are engaged in strawberry picking in Lawley, Fla., receiving 2 cents per quart.

—The log boom near Fremont, Wis., has been carried away, letting loose 15,000,000 feet of logs, which are scattered over an area of two miles square. The loss will reach $10,000.

—Europe used $65,000,000 worth of American pork last year in spite of all efforts to exclude it. The American hog may not be absolutely perfect, but the Old World cannot get along without him.

—A farmer near Flint, Mich., is mourning the death of two geese that he had kept for 50 years. They quit raising goslings 25 years ago and after that he kept them to help take care of the broods of other geese.

—Earl B. Wittich, of Livingston, Mon., has as a pet a full-grown mountain lioness. He raised it from a cub, and it is so well behaved that it sleeps quietly on his bed, purrs like a cat and is as playful as a young kitten.

—Albert Foss, a New Hampshire man, bought himself a tombstone and had the fact put on that he died April 2, 1888. On the 2nd he took poison and tried to die, but the doctors pumped him out and now he has a useless slab on hand.

—Cotton is no longer "king" in the South, since the value of the corn, wheat and oats raised in that part of the country last year amounted to $271,234,880, while that of cotton was $264,852,000. A remarkable change has taken place of late years.

—Page county, Virginia, had probably the most unique fire of the season—a house there having been set afire by the burning swallows that flew out of a chimney, and the fire having been put out with hard cider, several barrels of which happened to be at hand.

—Samuel McDowell, who pleaded guilty to shooting James Watson, a mine boss, at Pittston, in December last, was on Saturday last at Wilkesbarre, Pa., sentenced to three years' seperate and solitary confinement in the State Penitentiary. McDowell is nearly sixty years of age.

—The planing mill and residence of H. H. Fisher, with eleven other dwelling-houses at Harrisburg, Pa., was destroyed by fire at an early hour on last Saturday morning. The loss is $35,000; insurance less than $2,000. The fire was caused by sparks from a passing locomotive.

—A draft for one cent was received at the New York Sub-Treasury Monday in the mail. It was drawn by a national bank in Bridgeport, Conn., and was on the Chemical National, of New York. It was sent to the Sub-Treasury in payment of the balance then against the Bridgeport bank.

—Rev. Charles P. Pittsley, of Westport Factory, was last week dragged by the hair from the home of Mrs. Melintha Gammons and roughly used at the hands of an angry crowd. He fled from the hands of his persecutors and sought refuge in a neighboring house. Alleged indiscreet intimacy with the women was the cause.

—Uriah Davies, a wealthy merchant of Columbus, Wis., whose princely gifts in behalf of Welsh religious works have made him known to his countrymen all over the United States, died on Sunday, aged sixty-five. He leaves a fortune of $500,000. Davies was the founder of the society for the support of aged Welsh ministers.

—Edward Cossar, a colored man of considerable wealth, returned to his home in Sardis, Miss., unexpectedly one night last week and found the Rev. Sidney Hibbler, pastor of the Methodist Church and principal of the school, at his home. Not being satisfied with the minister's explanation, he shot him in the head, killing him instantly.

—The Governor of Guanajuata, Mexico, has issued a decree suppressing bull fighting in that State. He declares that the sport is demoralizing and leading people into habits of wastefulness and disorder, and that the employment of large sums for constructing bull rings and maintaining them is entirely improper in the present state of civilization.

—A new postmaster was appointed for a country postoffice in Texas, and several days afterward the mail agent received no mail from the station, and reported the matter to the Superintendent of the railway mail service. The latter wrote the postmaster, who replied that he was waiting for the mail sack to get full before sending it to the train.

—In a game of poker on a ranch near Woodward, I. T., Thursday night, a week, Sam Fern, a farmer, lost all he had to Bill Harding, a cowboy. About daylight the loser went to where Harding was sleeping and demanded the lost money. The victor laughed, and the next minute his head was literally shot off his body. Fern escaped.

—Near Findlay, Ohio, on Wednesday morning three or four boys were playing on the Toledo, Columbus and Southern Railroad bridge, when they discovered a bird's nest in the roof of the bridge, which they proceeded to investigate. On reaching the nest they were astonished to find, instead of eggs' a silk handkerchief in which was wrapped thirty-six solid gold rings, the cheapest of which, jewelers say, is worth $5. This makes the value of the find not less than $200.

—William Hopkins, who with his brother Joe, murdered William Thomas in Ruban county, Georgia, on Sunday week, because he wore store clothes, will be hanged May 11. His only sorrow is that his brother, who was sentenced to the penitentiary, is not to be hanged with him. His father called on him to-day, and when about to leave the murderer asked: "Pop, will you come out to the hanging?" The old man, looking at the passing clouds, replied: "Wall, if its too wet for plowin', I reckon I will."

—A Savannah lady who was endeavoring to raise a flock of young chickens found the whole brood in a bad fix the other day. With the advent of warm weather she had recourse to fly paper to catch the flies that swarm in her kitchen, and accidently she left an open sheet on the ground in the yard. A little infant spring rooster, in his peregrinations, happened to walk on it, and, in slang parlance, "got stuck." His brother came along to investigate the trouble and he got stuck; the old hen came to the rescue, but she could do nothing. The rest of the chicks flocked around until nearly all were sticking fast upon the paper. They were rescued from their ridiculous predicament with great difficulty.

—Marcus A. Root, the first American daguerreotyper, died in Philadelphia last Thursday week at the age of 80. He was born in Granville, O., and moved to the Quaker City in 1835. In 1843 his attention was called to the daguerreotype. He at once gave up all other enterprises, and was soon established as the leading daguerreotyper in this country. He had orders from all over the world, and founded establishments in New York, Boston, St. Louis and Washington. The first daguerreotype he ever took was taken on solid silver, and was a view from one of the windows of the Philadelphia Mint. It was on exhibition at the Centennial, and is now in possession of the Philadelphia *Press*. The portraits of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster on the United States currency were taken from daguerreotypes made by Mr. Root.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S,

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

—A few days ago Mary Reed, an aged resident of Bridgeport, Conn., sold a building lot, for which she received in cash $2,070. The money was paid to her on Thursday of last week in the presence of Thomas Kennedy, who counted the money and handed it over to her. Mrs. Reed laid it away, as she supposed, in a safe place. Kennedy visited the house on Sunday, during Mrs. Reeds' absence, took the money, and left town. It is supposed he intends to sail for Europe. The police will try to intercept him.

—An attempt was made Sunday morning a week to blow up the residence of Mrs. Jessie Craig at Richmond, Ind. Mrs. Hewitt and her four children were also inmates. Mrs. Craig was pitched forward to the floor and rendered unconscious. The chair on which Mrs. Hewitt sat was split to pieces and she was knocked senseless. The bed on which the children slept was wrecked, though the children escaped unhurt. Mrs. Hewitt was hurt about the side and arms and Mrs. Craig was slightly bruised. A dynamite cartridge had been exploded in the cellar.

—A church in Ottawa, Kan., is trying to solve the problem: "What shall we do to get the young men into the church?" A number of pretty girls have been appointed ushers. But it is doubtful if this scheme accomplishes the object. A young man, whose best girl is as pretty as a picture, has been known to stand shivering an hour in front of a church waiting for her to come out. If the pretty ushers would not permit young men to usher them home unless they attended the service the plan would be more successful.

—Captain William P. Spaulding, of Sault Ste. Marie, just returned from the mining country North of Lake Superior to Chicago. To a reporter he said that the finds of precious metals made is the interior recently have been so numerous and rich that there will probably be a rush of people into the country as soon as the season opens. "I would be afraid tell you the value of some of the pieces of silver I have seen taken out," said he, "because you could hardly believe. The silver is found most pure. Much of the ore averages $2,800 a ton, and occasionally the precious metal is found in a mass almost pure." The mines are about 150 miles from the lake. The most recent strike was the Wilde Mine at Rabbit Mountain. The product of this mine has so far exceeded the most sanguine expectations.

TREASURER'S SALE

—OF—

SEATED AND UNSEATED Lands and Lots

—IN—

Cambria County.

A. D. 1888.

I, THOMAS E. HOWE, Treasurer of Cambria county in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in said Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling unseated lands for taxes, do hereby give notice that the following tracts of unseated lands and lots of ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the second Monday, being the 11th day of June, next, and continue by adjournment from day to day until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accuring thereon.

Unseated Lands.—1886-7.

ACRES.	PR'S.	NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.	TAXES.
		Adams Township.	
449		John Anderson	$ 55 06
439		John Morrison	54 94
440		Valantine Oster	55 06
118	55	Martin McDonald	15 12
120	114	Martin M. McDonald	15 32
533	40	Robt. Ross	54 58
401		Jacob Clement	50 20
400		Ferdinand Gordan	50 10
50		D. F. Storm	12 00
81		Thomas Smith, (part)	8 52
400		——— O'Neill	50 10
400		H. M. Neal	50 10
18		Seymour & Wentz	2 16
800		James Sawyer	99 70
150		Geo. W. Vickroy	19 20
226		Thomas Donahoe	31 50
217		Thomas Donahoe	37 79
125		Thomas Donahoe	8 25
307		John Fulton et al	25 13
		Barr Township.	
108		Thomas Edwards (part)	13 68
14		Owen D. Williams	2 24
100		John Byrnes	12 05
150		Lewis & Wyland	11 22
140		Fred & Geo. Snyder	6 38
100		John Thomas	12 05
		Blacklick Township.	
162		J. C. Martin (Sebastian Graff)	21 86
50		Gabriel Boring, (Snyder)	6 00
515		Mary Evans	67 45
100		Cambria Land Co	13 50
343		Emanuel Bradley	67 39
7		William Cameron	1 42
160		Cambria Land Co	16 10
434		Cambria Land Co	88 12
		Cambria Township.	
80		William Burnhamer	7 83
25		Jno. Lloyd	2 76
50		William Linton	5 09
132		R. H. Tudor	12 59
174		Jos. Dunmire	16 41
		Chest Township.	
390		William Parker	121 10
452	44	Anthony Simon	182 19
452	44	Nathan Loughborough	182 19
321	52	Thomas Ketland	86 23
434		John Ashly	143 89
207	63	Thomas Masters	67 82
147	28	John Ketland	44 78
122	80	Henry Philips	38 12
212	44	Samuel Ruth	99 83
50		James Foster	13 09
100		Foster & Gilson	27 30
403	106	James Ruth	109 94
127		William Parker	60 72
166	137	Simon Walker	84 18
73		David D. Carson	20 05
		Clearfield Township.	
33		Samuel Calvin	8 43
100		A. & P. Flynn	28 56
200		Fiske & Blair	55 85
150		Martin McMullen, est.	36 96
200		Condron & Hartman	65 95
1229		James Condron	439 95
		Carroll Township.	
90		Sebastian Luther	13 84
48		John Weber	7 61
		Conemaugh Township.	
300	128	Richard Smith	104 00
		Joseph Hogue 2 lots	3 26
		Croyle Township.	
11	99	Samuel S. Paul	4 65
7		P. M. & J. Brown	2 22
54		P. M. & J. Brown	8 80
9		Geo. Heather	2 71
18		John Lavett	6 00
		George Heather, 1 lot	1 33
		C. B. Ellis, 1 lot No. 3	2 16
		C. B. Ellis, 1 lot No. 4	2 16
14		Thomas Croyle, est	1 33
		Dean Township.	
72		Morris Wolf	12 08
269		Henry Wolf	59 58
131		Henry Davis	21 44
110		Joseph Davis	18 10
125		James Jones	23 50
50		Bell & Bland	80 50
40		John Mears	6 90
434		John Fisher	70 46
433		Jacob Harper	69 76
433		John Harrison	69 76
330		John Brotherline	53 30
200		John Brotherline	32 50
400		Thomas Patterson	112 50
200		Patrick Kelly	32 50
200		Patrick Such	32 50
124		James Harris	20 24
40		Joseph Harris	96 50
200		William Barton	72 50
200		Ezekiel Farmer	64 50
116		William Tilton	18 90
330		Jesse Bush	53 30
		Croyle Township.	
150		Cambria Coal & Iron Co	97
	1 1	David Scott, est	24
		(Coal bank) Cam'a Iron Co	18
		" " "	18
		" " "	18
		Dean Township.	
200		Abraham Louden	24
27		Thomas Keyers	4
10		Joseph Seguin	1
	1	Isreal & Wm. Kelly	2
	1	Kelly & Nagle	2
39		Jas. W. McGuire	2
10		Jas. W. McGuire	2
		Ebensburg Borough.	
	1/2	M. J. Platt	2
	1 1/2	F. A. Shoemaker	2
		Elder Township.	
100		Blumehard & Co	1
70		John Tubbs	1
		East Conemaugh Borough.	
	1	Christian Martin	1
	1	John Watkins	1
		Gallitzin Township.	
103		Glen White Coal & Lum'r Co	1
5		R. W. Davis	
193		Francis Burke	1
16		Margaret McGrimes	1
	1	John Mansfield	1
		Canady Wilson	
	1	Andrew Yeagley	
		Lilly Borough.	
		Black & Fogle, (coal bank)	1
		Johnstown Borough.	
		E. J. Neldrop, 1st wd	1
		Jackson Township.	
120		Henry Dishong	1
25		Cooley Degraw	
76		J. S. Miller	
3		Jno. A. Rager, (mill)	
116		Jacob Reighard	1
51		George Rager	
116		Reade & Co	1
50		Wm. H. Gordon	1
100		Wm. H. Sechler	1
100		M. S. Bush	1
48		John Dannire	
44		Christ Leffler	
125		George Findley	1
		Munster Township.	
70		Garret Risbon	1
100		Samuel Calvin	1
100		Jno. C. Noel	1
44		James Noon, (of C.)	1
		Portage Township.	
397		A. H. Boyle	2
200		Henry Harker	1
		Ellen & Rose McLaughlin	1
85		Jno. F. McGough	1
59		Catharine Parish	1
	1 1

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 27, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Plant a tree!

—Little onions are scarce.

—Now is the time to buy your straw hat.

—Carpet at Barkers' for fifteen cents a yard.

—Garden making is a popular amusement these days.

—Our farmers are busy plowing and sowing oats.

—Messrs. Dufton & Son have just got in a car load of iron.

—Some city people are already looking up places to stop during the summer.

—If you want some choice seed potatoes try those at Barkers'. Raised in Maine.

—V. S. Barker has just returned from the east, where he has been laying in a stock of new goods.

—Mr. Paul Fenlon and Miss Annie Stitt, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. Fenlon's parents in this place.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, of this place, will next week open up a meat market at his new house near Cresson.

—According to the canvass just completed for the new city directory, Altoona has now a population of 29,546.

—Ex Associate Judge William C. Foly, of Clearfield, died on Tuesday last from a stroke of apoplexy, aged 82 years.

—James Sweeney, a brother of Mrs. H. J. Crouse, of this place, was killed by the cars in Allegheny city on Saturday last.

—Buy your wall-paper, carpets, oilcloths and widow shades at V. S. Barker & Bro's. They have the best assortment in town.

—Mrs. R. L. Davis, we are sorry to say, is still confined to her bed with rheumatism, but we hope for her speedy recovery.

—Two young apache Indians escaped from the Carlisle school recently, and were captured near Everett, Bedford county, and returned.

—Mr. Joseph Shoemaker, a well-known resident of Johnstown died at his home in that place on Monday last in the 84th year of his age.

—Captain Thomas Davis, with his two sons, Frederick and S hayler will take their departure on Tuesday next for the Black Hills, Dakota.

—In a Greensburg show-window is an ancient hat which was worn over seventy-five years ago by Simon Drum, father of Adjutant-General Drum.

—The office of the Moun tain House is being painted and papered, and when completed will be one of the nicest and neatest offices in the town.

—Mr. John Ansman, of Allegheny township, will leave in a few days for Butte City, Montana, where he intends growing up with the country.

—A tramp who gave his name as Andrew Everson, had his left leg crushed while attempting to board a passing train at Altoona on Wednesday last.

—The strike at the Hollidaysburg rolling mill still continues, without any sign of settlement. The men are determined not to give in, and the firms seem just as decided not to yield.

—Multiply the hour at which the sun sets by two; the result will be the length of the night. Multiply the hour at which the sun rises by two, and the result will be the length of the day.

—Several horse trades were made here on Tuesday last, but finally Mr. Philip Miller, of Susquehanna township, drove away with the best horse of the lot. Philip knows a good horse when he gets his eye on it.

—George Sweigert, of Philipsburg, Centre county, who enlisted in the regular army at New York two years ago and deserted, was arrested at his home Thursday by a Government officer and taken back to his company in Montana.

—Judge Mayer, of Clinton county, has granted a new trial in the case of Johnson, convicted of murder in the first degree for complicity in the murder of the Colbys, for which crime Luther Shaffer was hanged at Lock Haven on the 4th inst.

—Gertie Hopkins, a depraved woman of Altoona, took an overdose of laudanum with suicidal intent on last Sunday evening and died at five o'clock on Monday morning. She was about twenty-five years of age and belonged to Cincinnati, Ohio.

—Daniel D., Jr., the fine young Hambletonian stallion belonging to Mr. J. B. Denny, of this place, is admirdd by all good judges of horse flesh. Farmers improve your stock, it is as easy to raise a high priced horse as a low priced one.

—Miss Mary Brydon, of Brisbin, Clearfield county, committed suicide one evening recently by taking strychnine. She was twenty years of age and possessed of an unusual degree of beauty. Disappointment in a love affair is assigned for the rash act.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Dvison.

—The Burgess of Tyrone has issued his chase prohibiting the sale of cigars in that town on Sunday. The running of milk wagons on that day has also been stopped, and the postmaster is threatened with a notification to keep the post-offic closed on Sunday.

—It is said that a number of capitalists from Pittsburgh, Harrisburg and Philadelphia propose erecting works for the manufacture of steel tire, locomotive and car wheels at Latrobe, if the citizens of that town give them the necessary land, about fifty acres.

—Benny Vaughn, son of W. S. Vaugh, who a few years ago was a resident of this place, had his arm amputated close to the shoulder on Sunday last at the Altoona Hospital. The boy got his arm badly wrenched last winter and there was no hopes of it getting better.

—Abram Fultz, of Menno township, Mifflin county, the original discoverer of the wheat that bears his name, has received a present of 204 bushels of wheat and $116 in cash from generous farmers, who thereby showed their appreciation of the benefits derived from the same.

—The Students of the Normal School and a few others from town met in School Build. ing Friday evening last and organized a Literary Society which is to meet every Friday evening during the term. The Society was named the Knickerbocker and the paper the Ebensburg "Comet."

—The "Mikado" will be played in the Opera House, this place, by the Amateur Opera Company, on Saturday evening, May 5th, for the benefit of the Ebensburg Cornet Band. The sale of reserved seats will commence at 1 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday, May 2nd, at E. James' drug store.

—On the seventh day of last month a boy named Frank Cruikshank, left his home in Indiana, Pa., since which time his whereabouts have been unknown to his parents until he was apprehended in Braddock on Monday morning by his father, who had gone there to notify the police of his loss. The boy is thirteen years of age.

A Communication from Gable & Co., to You.

We want every reader of this paper to visit our store soon and see our large stock of new, choice goods in all departments. We also want you to examine the quality of our goods and note the low prices at which we sell them. We draw the line on trashy goods (won't handle them) and give you the best possible value in the market for your money. We are a strictly one price store; no favoritism and no credit. We pay cash for the goods we buy and get the benefit of it; we get cash for the goods we sell and give you the benefit of it. We want you to see our new Dress Goods, 5c. to $1.25 per yard and our new Calicoes, Peicales, Ginghams, Satines, etc., 3 3-4c. to 37 1-2c. per yard. Embroideries, (our own importation) 1c. to $2.50 per yard and Stockings, Gloves, Table Linens, Curtain Laces, Ribbons, Notions, etc., etc. Visit our store.

Wm.F. Gable & Co., 1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Penn'a.

—Just received at Duf ton & Son's, a car load of nails, all sizes.

—Jesse M. Lindsey, Jr., a car inspector in the yards at Altoona, was struck by an engine about 3 o'clock on Monday morning and thrown under a passing train on another track. He was so badly injured that he died a few hours afterward in the hospital. He was about 23 years of age and leaves a wife to whom he was married last October.

—It is said that in planting potatoes a pint of bran placed in the hill is better than phosphate. We would suggest to farmers to try a few rows in this manner for ascertaining for themselves what the results will be. The expense will be small, since bran is a very common article, and the additional labor trifling, and hence there will not be much trouble to test it.

—One day last week while John Sheeser, of Union township, Clearfield county, was engaged in burning some stumps and trash on his farm, the clothes of one of his children caught fire and before the flames could be extinguised the child was so badly burned that death resulted in a few hours afterward. The mother attempted to rescue her loved one and was badly burned on the arms.

—James Calhoun, a young man residing in Conemaugh township, Indiana county, was instantly killed on Friday last, while assisting his father in felling trees. Young Calhoun and his father were cutting a large oak when the tree started to fall and the boy started to run, but slipped and fell against a rock, fracturing his scull. He was aged about 18 years, and was a promising young man.

—Judge Siagle, of the Common Pleas Court, Pittsburgh, Pa, granted an injunction on Saturday restraining members of the Trades' Assembly from boycotting Brace Bros., a laundry firm of that city, whose establishment has been under the ban for a year. A suit for $10,000 damage has also been instituted by the firm against a number of the most prominent Labor leaders of Allegheny county.

—In the presence of five Bishops, half a hundred priests, and an assemblage of over two thousand worshipers, and with the gorgeous and impressive ceremonial of the Roman Catholic Church ritual used on such occasions, St. Peter's Church, of Allegheny, known as the Pro-Cathedral, was rededicated on Sunday, having been restored within one year from the date of its partial destruction by fire.

—The law prohibiting the killing of a calf before it has attained the proper age is very stringent. It provides that "any person who kills or causes to be killed, with intent to sell the meat for family use, a calf less than four weeks old, or knowingly sells or has in his possession such meat with intent to sell the same for such use to foreign markets, shall be imprisoned not more than six months or fined more than $300."

—John Harris, a former resident of Huntingdon, was tried and convicted of bigamy in the Mifflin county court last week. It was proven that he married Florence Marlin in Huntingdon in August, 1883, and Catharine M. Wit in Mifflin county in December, 1886. Harris acknowledged that the two ceremonies had been performed, but entered the plea that he heard his Huntingdon county wife had been divorced.

—Two farmers started to market with sixty ducks each. One inte: ded to sell his ducks at three for a dollar, and the other his at two for a dollar. The second became sick on the way, and the first farmer took all the ducks to market. As his were three for a dollar and the others two for a dollar, he sold them of course at five for two dollars, but found it hard to explain to No. 2 how he lost two dollars for him. How did he lose the money?

—We call attention to the advertisement of Finzer's Old Honesty Plug Tobacco. It is made of the best of Burley Tobaccos, combined with pure and selected sweetenings, and will make a pleasant and lasting chew. Such dealers who have not it in stock will do well to give it a place on their shelves, and those who are not using it are requested to give it a fair trial and be convinced of the superiority, good quality and reliability of Finzer's Old Honesty Plug Tobacco.

—On Saturday last John A. Blair, Assignee of Joseph Gutwald, sold at public sale the following real estate: 114 acres in Cambria township to E. James for $110; two squars of ground south of Ebensburg to R. L. Johnston for $313; 10 acres of ground south of Ebensburg to Mrs. J. C. Murray for $640; house and lot in Ebensburg to Thos. Griffith for $350; lot of ground in Ebensburg to P. F. Brown for $151; lot of ground in Ebensburg to Fred. Cameron for $85; lot of ground with slaughter-house to Fred. Cameron for $450. The homestead and farm were each bid up to $1000 but were held over until Saturday, May 26th.

—A fire broke out in the stable of Lawrence Schroth, in Carrolltown, on Monday night between eight and nine o'clock and owing to the combustible nature of the contents of the building and the headway the fire had made before the discovery of it, the building was soon reduced to ashes, along with a large carriage shed and another stable that was connected and under the same roof. The stable belonging to Sheriff Gray was on fire several times, but was saved by the gallant work of the bucket brigade that was hastily organized and did valuable service in preventing the spread of the flames. Mr. Schroth lost a large quantity of hay and several hundred bushels of oats, his chickens and a dog that was kept in the stable. The fire is thought to be the work of an incendiary. The buildings were insured for $600 and the contents for $200 in the Cambria Mutual.

List of Students at Normal School.

The following students were enrolled in the Ebensburg Normal School on Monday and many others have expressed their intention of entering soon:

Geo. H. Hite, Orr Adams, Walter H. Edwards, Belsano; Francis R. Hartsog, Ida Eckenrode, Etta Eckenrode, Daniel I. Kline, Carrolltown; Harry R. Colbaugh, D. P. Coulter, Elda Wilson, Conemaugh; James A. Lynch, Cresson; Sadie J. Barkley, Dullitown, Indiana county; James McCabe, Harry McCabe, Harry Hasson, Leonord Huntley, Stanton Davis, John James, Morgan Hughes, Harry Shenefelt, Joseph Shoemaker, William Jones, Helen Murray, Sadie Chate, Leonee Shields, Willie Shoemaker, George Langbein, Minnie Seehler, Minerva Leighty, Edward Shoemaker, Minnie Howell, Jos. S. Miller, Ollie Stough, Christie Strayer, Johnnie Strayer, Edgar Evans, Julia Connell, Ebensburg; Jennie Porter, Callittin; J. T. Glasgow, Glasgow; Eva S. Gates, Glendale; Vallie McIntosh, Hemlock; S. C. Bish, Kellersburg; Kate Flecker, Mitchell's Mill; Mary J. Gillespie, Nolo; Ruel Somerville, Freda Stalb, Platt; Merton A Davis, McClure Rowland, Pindleton; Margaret Duncan, Edward Menells, St. Augustine; William L. Behe, William A. Libby, St. Boniface; D. S. Yoder, Norman Statler, Scalp Level; W. J. Kaufman, L. W. Kaufman, Summerhill; Rachel Mans, Wilmore.

Cambria County Martyrs.

Captain George Nelson Smith, of Philadelphia, says the Johnstown *Tribune*, of yesterday week, recently came across a copy of the *Texas Farm and Ranch*, and in it found an account of the massacre of two Cambria county families, a perusal of which he thought would interest many old citizens of this county. Captain Smith informs us that he knew the writer of the article very well. His name is John Henry Brown, with the prefix of "Colonel." He is a gentleman of great literary ability, and has written many sketches of Indian wars and pioneer history. The Captain also knew Captain McHenry, the husband of the Douglass girl mentioned in the sketch.

[We omit the first part of Col. Brown's narrative which relates to the invasion of Texas in March 1836 by Santa Anna and his Mexican army, which was followed by his defeat and capture by Gen. Sam Houston at San Jacinto. Of the massacre by the Indians of John Douglass, (or "Jack" Douglass as he was called when he went from this county to Texas in 1832) his wife, one son and one daughter, and of —— Dougherty (who went with him) his son and two daughters, Col. Brown says]:

While these grand events were transpiring, the American settlers on the Guadalupe, the Lavaca, and farther east were removing their families eastwardly, flying from the legions of Santa Anna as from wild beasts. Many had no vehicles and used horses, oxen, sleds or whatever could be improvised to transport the women, children, bedding, and food. Among those thus situated were two isolated families, living on Douglass' or Clark's Creek, about twelve miles southwest of Hallettsville, in Lavaca county. These were John Douglass, wife and children, and —— Dougherty, a widower, with three children. The parents were natives of Ireland, but had lived and probably married in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, where their children were born and from which they came to Texas in 1832. They were worthy and useful citizens, and lived together. They prepared sleds on which to transport their effects, but when these were completed the few people in that section had already left for the east.

On the morning of the 4th of March Augustine Douglass, aged fifteen, and Thaddeus Douglass, aged thirteen, were sent out by their father to find and bring in the oxen designed to draw the sleds. Returning in the afternoon, at a short distance from home, they saw that the cabins were on fire, and heard such screams and war-whoops as to admonish them that their parents and kindred were being butchered; but they were unarmed and powerless, and realized that to save their own lives they must seek a hiding-place. This they found in a thicket near by, and there remained concealed till night. When darkness came they cautiously approached the smoldering ruins and found that the savages had left. A brief examination revealed to them the dead and scalped bodies of their father, mother, sister, and little brother, and of Mr. Dougherty, one son and two daughters, lying naked in the yard—eight souls thus brutally snatched from earth. Imagination, especially when assured that those two boys were noted for gentle and affectionate natures, as personally known to the writer for a number of years, may depict the forlorn anguish piereing their young hearts. It was a scene over which angels weep.

There were scarcely anything more than paths, and few of them, through that section. Augustine had some idea as to courses, and speedily determined on a policy. With his little brother he proceeded to the little settlement in the vicinity of where Hallettsville is, but found that every one had retreated. They then followed the Lavaca down about thirty-five miles to where there older sister—the wife of Captain John McHenry—and a few others lived, but found that all had been gone some time. They then took the old Atascosita road from Gollad which crossed the Colorado a few miles below where Columbia is. Near the Colorado, almost starved to death, they fell in with some Mexican scouts and were conducted to the camp of the Mexican general, Adrian Woll, a Frenchman, who could speak English and to whom they narrated their sad story. Woll received them kindly and had all needful care taken of them.

In a few days the boys were taken by a Frenchman named Auguste, a traitor to Texas, to his place on Cummins' Creek, where he had collected a lot of negroes and a great many cattle belonging to the retreating citizens, from which he was supplying General Woll with beef at enormous prices. The 21st of April passed and San Jacinto was won. Very soon the Mexicans began preparations for retreat. Auguste, mounting Augustine Douglas on a fine horse, sent him down to learn when Woll could start.

In the meantime a party of Texans, headed by Allison York, who had heard of Auguste's theiving den, hurried forward to chastise him before he could leave the country with his booty. He punished them severely, all who could fleeing into the bottom and thence to Woll's camp. When York's party opened fire little Thaddeus Douglas, not understanding the cause, fled down the road, and in about a mile met his brother returning from Woll's camp on Auguste's fine horse.

With equal prudence and financial skill they determined to save both themselves and the horse. Thaddeus mounting behind, they started at double-quick for the Brazos. They had not traveled many miles, however, when they met the gallant Capt. Henry W. Karnas at the head of some cavalry, from whom they learned for the first time of the victory of San Jacinto, and that they yet would see their only surviving sister and brother-in-law, Captain and Mrs. McHenry. In writing of this incident in *De Bow's Review* of December, 1853, eighteen years after their occurrence, Captain Brown used this language:

"These boys, thus rendered objects of sympathy, formed a link in the legends of the old Texans, and still reside on the Lavaca, much respected for their courage and moral deportment."

This was said thirty-four years ago. It is a still greater pleasure, the Captain declares, to say now that they ever after bore honorable characters and were both living a short time since, as he thinks their sister is; but the noble old patriot in three revolutions—Mexico in 1820, South America in 1822, and Texas in 1835—preceded by gallant conduct at New Orleans when only sixteen years old—the honest, brave, and ever true son of Erin'isle, Capt. John McHenry died a few years ago, leaving a memory sweetly embalmed in many thousand hearts.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Storm of Clearfield township celebrated their golden wedding Monday, April 23d, 1888, having been married at Loretto by Prince D. A. Gallitzin, April 23, 1838, which also came on Monday.

The old folks are hale and hearty with good prospects of enjoying many more years of wedded happiness. They were able to attend the mass said for them at Chest Springs, where with a number of their family they received holy communion, after which Rev. Father Ryan blessed a new wedding ring, the old one having been worn out a long time ago. After the ceremonies at the Chapel they were taken to the old homestead which is now owned by their son A. G. Storm, and along with whom they entertained a large number of relatives and friends. The dinner which was prepared by Mrs. A. G. Storm, assisted by other ladies present, was sumptuous and elegant, and worthy of the event which it honored. There were many beautiful and useful presents which would require too much space to describe. Mr. Storm is 79 years of age and his wife 73. They had a family of 10 children, 9 of whom are living. Those present were Mrs. Thomas Callahan, their oldest daughter whose 49th birthday came on the same day as the golden wedding. Theodore Storm, of Clearfield township; Mrs. Brady McCullough, of Cumberland county, and Margie a single daughter who resides with them, John A. Storm, who is now in the West, Joseph, whose residence is unknown, and Mrs. George Burns, of Houtzdale, Pa., were absent.

They number also among their relations 50 grand-children, 38 of whom were present, and 4 great grand-children who were present also. Mrs. M. F. McDonald, of Loretto, was the only guest at the golden wedding, who was present at their wedding 50 years ago.

Mr. Storm is the last a of a large family who were among the pioneers of the Alleghenies, and located where he now lives 40 years ago, where barely enough was cleared to build a log house. His wife is the daughter of Joseph Proff, one of the first doctors of Cambria county.

The event was a very happy family reunion which occurs so seldom. The old folks seemed very much pleased to see so many young faces around them, and all present felt that it was an occasion to be ever remembered. A RELATIVE.

P. R. R. Excursion.

The Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias of the World will convene in regular biennial session at Cincinnati, O., June 12th, 1888, and remain in session about two weeks. In order to place the opportunity of attendance within the power of as many members of the Order as possible, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell, from June 7th to June 11th, excursion tickets to Cincinnati, valid for the return trip until July 2d inclusive, at *one limited fare* for the round trip. Full and particular details as to time of trains, and complete arrangements for the movement of large bodies of Knights, may be procured by addressing Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, 110 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, April 25, 1888:

William Orris and Mary Ellen Retallide, East Conemaugh.

W. G. Griffith, Conemaugh township, and Delia Shaffer, Summerhill township.

Philip S. Titter, Kittanning Point, Blair county, and Ida B. Wilt, Galitzin.

John J. McNelis, Wilmore, and Clemme A. Kirtley, Summerhill township.

John E. Jones and Jane Thomas, Cambria township.

James G. Felix, Morrellville and Minnie Berkeybile, Sheridan.

Joseph Goucar and Mary Zolner Cambria.

Augustine P. Kirsch and Barbara A. Parrish, Barr township.

August Heine and Elizabeth Streit, Oambria.

Sylvester Strittmatter and Anastatia Hite, Carroll township.

Philip Kammer and Catharine B. Walker, Johnstown.

D. J. L. Veroy and Marie Huelet, Portage.

Lewis Carthew, Prospect, and Mary Jane Haney, Millville.

Levi Eash and Ida Jane Misbler, Richland township.

James E. Wilcox and Harriet P. Dyson, Conemaugh.

Abraham Gill and Jane Warner, Chest township.

Charles A. Eger, Washington township, and Margaret Murphy, Cambria township.

Milton J. Haynes and Mary E. Freinellou, Johnstown.

Andrew Saltzgiver, Clearfield township, and Mary Jane Huber, Elder township.

Edward W. Bush and Sarah E. Eskels, West Tayior township.

Henry Crum, Richland township, and Ida Fyock, Conemaugh township.

Married.

EGER—MURPHY.—Married at the Church of the Holy Name in Ebensburg on Monday, April 23d, 1888, by the Rev. Thomas Walsh, Mr. Charles A. Eger, of Washington township, and Miss Margaret Murphy, of Cambria township.

Died.

GUTWALD.—Died at the residence of Mr. James Hoover in Carroll township on Sunday, April 22d, 1887, Mrs. Appalonia Gutwald, aged about 88 years.

KELLY.—Died at the Almshouse on Wednesday, April 25th, 1888, Mrs. Elizabeth Kelly, aged 70 years.

The deceased was admitted to the Almshouse from Indiana county on the 6th of February, 1888. She had previously been a resident of Cambria county.

TREXLER.—Died at the residence of Miss Maggie Trexler in Chest Springs, Cambria Co., on April 21, 1888, Mrs. Eliza Trexler, aged 66 years.

The deceased was the widow of James Trexler, late of Clearfield township, this county, and the last surviving member of the family of Paul Donoughe, one of the early settlers of Allegheny township. Her only remaining child, Mrs. Angeline Morgan, of Oil City, was with her in her last hours. All the consolations of religion were vouchsafed her, and she welcomed death as a blessed release from years of constant suffering borne in the steadfast hope of a better life hereafter. May she rest in peace. M.

JAMES.—Died at his home in Ebensburg on Tuesday, April 24th, 1888, Mr. David J. James, aged about 63 years.

The deceased was born in Cardiganshire, South Wales, in 1825, and came to this country with his parents in 1840, who, after living about two years in Pittsburg, removed to this place, where the deceased has resided ever since. During the late war he enlisted with Captain Litzinger, Company C. 209th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers and served until discharged. His remains were escorted to their last resting place by Capt. John M. Jones' G. A. R. Post of this place to-day. He leaves a widow and seven children, two sons and five daughters to mourn his loss. Peace to his ashes.

After Using

Ely's Cream Balm two months I was surprised and delighted to find that the right nostril which was closed up entirely for over twenty years, was open and free as the other, and can use it now as I could not do for many years. I feel very thankful.—R. H. Cressenghan, 275 18th St., Brooklyn.

From the Pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.: I was so much troubled with catarrh it seriously effected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored. —B. F. Liepsner.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

STATEMENT OF THE SETTLEMENT WITH SUPERVISORS OF WASHINGTON TWP., FOR YEAR ENDING MARCH, 30, 1888.

PHILIP PRITSCH, SUPERVISOR.

Dr.

To am't of duplicate	$1676 96
Rec'd from former supervisor	187 02
	$1863 98
And, exhonerations	4 75
Subject to decision of the Court	250 00
Returned to Commissioners	67 72
Orders redeemed	182 88
Cash paid for work	170 90
Cash paid for lumber	15 43
8½ day's service as supervisor	87 50
Commission on $1264.55 @ 5 per cent	63 22
Taxes worked on roads	90 55
" blacksmithing	4 45
" new tools	3 25
" horse hire	185 00
Road machine and freight	155 00
Pipes and freight	66 38
Expenses on road view	19 80
11 days to Johnstown, Ebensburg and Altoona	22 00
Judgments and costs—Boland & Eager	112 48
Cr.	$2092 02
Dr.	1863 98
Bal. due sup	$228 04

PETER B. MOYER, SUPERVISOR,

Dr.

To am't of duplicate	$479 79
Rec'd from Commissioners unseated lands	39 30
	$519 09

Cr.

By aud. exhonerations	$ 21 00
Orders redeemed	38 46
Cash paid for work	94 07
Cash paid for lumber	3 15
58 day's service as supervisor	58 00
Commission on $296.09 @ 5 per cent	14 80
Taxes worked on roads	164 16
" new tools	1 50
" horse hire	1 50
3 days to Ebensburg	6 00
	$403 61
Bal. due township	$115 48

The liabilities are as nearly as can be ascertained.

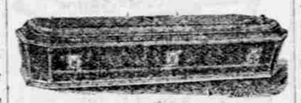
Outstanding orders	$459 00
The assets are	217 00
Liabilities in excess of assets are	242 00

We, the undersigned auditors do certify that we have examined the above accounts and find them as stated.

A. J. SANKER,
ROBT. C. MYERS, } Auditors.
WM. BROWN,
Attest, B. BURGOON, Clerk.
Washington Twp., April 20, 1888.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

ROBERT EVANS,



UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.

Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.

Apr 20 85

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock. All Goods Warranted First-class. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester N. Y. Mention this paper.
April 6, 1888.-8t.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Insure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1888.-3y.

ESSENTIAL OILS.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PENNY ROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of broke rage, commission, storage, &c., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and exporters, 88 William st., New York

"PEERLESS"
LEADS THE WORLD.
$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Creamery Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Patent Variable Friction Feed. Pat. Dogs. Set-Works and Saw-Guide.

Latest Improved and cheapest Saw-Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the
GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,
WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN CO., PA.
We want agents and invite correspondence.

POLITICAL.

FOR SHERIFF.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the next Democratic primary election.
C. A. LANGBEIN.
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 24, 1888.

FOR SHERIFF.
John J. Kinney, of Tunnelhill borough at the coming Democratic primary election. Your support respectfully solicited.

FOR SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce the name of W. D. McClelland, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Sheriff subject to the decision of the next Democratic primary election.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—
We are authorized to announce the name of John F. Long, of Cambria township as a candidate for Poor Director, subject to the decision of the next Democratic primary election.

FOR ASSEMBLY.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly subject to the Democratic primary election.
LEWIS STRAYER.

FOR ASSEMBLY.
We are authorized to announce that John S. Rhey is a candidate for nomination for Assembly subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR ASSEMBLY.
We are authorized to announce the name of Daniel McLaughlin, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE—
Letters of administration on the estate of Edward Lynch, deceased, of Summerhill township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make payment, without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES GALLAGHER, Adm'r.
Summerhill Twp., March 30, 1888.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE—
Notice is hereby given that John C. Noel and wife have assigned all the estate, both real and personal of the said John C. Noel to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to the said John C. Noel are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against him will present them properly authenticated for settlement to
JOSEPH MILLER, Assignee.
Wilmore, Pa., Mar. 23, 1888.—6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE—
Notice is hereby given that Francis Maloy and wife of Allegheny township have made a voluntary assignment of all the estate and effects of the said Francis Maloy to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to the said Francis Maloy are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against him will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
M. D. KITTELL,
Assignee of Francis Maloy.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1888.-6t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE—
Letters of administration on the estate of Patrick Dunn, deceased, of Ashville borough, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to
MATTHEW DUNN,
Adm'r, Altoona, Pa.,
or F. A. Shoemaker, att'y for administrator, Ebensburg, Pa.
April 6, 1888.

FOR SALE—
The subscriber will sell at private sale a water power saw mill with from one to five acres of ground situated in Elder township, Cambria county, Pa. The mill has a 16 feet over shot wheel, a circular saw, is in good condition and is located about one-half mile from the new town of Hastings, on the Brubaker railroad, and within a quarter of a mile of the railroad and a branch of the railroad is located running within five rods of the mill. The mill is surrounded with a fine lot of timber, yet to cut. For a good investment, this is a rare opportunity. Call on or address the subscriber on the premises.
SEBASTIAN HOLTZ.
Elder township, April 27, 1888.—3m.

NOTICE—
To the heirs and legal Representatives of John Rose, deceased:
Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late residence of John Rose, deceased, in the township of Lower Yoder, in the County of Cambria, on Thursday, April 26th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according law, at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.
JOS. A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Mar. 23, 1888.—6t.

NOTICE—
To the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Civilla Myers, deceased: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Civilla Myers, deceased, in the township of Summerhill, in the County of Cambria, on Thursday, May 20th, next, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon of that day for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, Ebensburg, April 20, 1888.—6t.

NOTICE—
To the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Annie B. McGonigle, deceased. Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Annie B. McGonigle, deceased, in the borough of Lilly, in the County of Cambria, on Monday, May 28th, next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among her heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 20, 1888.—6t.

ATTENTION STOCKRAISERS.—
"High and Mighty" the first thoroughbred English stallion ever brought to Cambria county will stand for service during the season on Monday and Tuesday of each week at the stable of John Topper, in Adams township, and the rest of the week at the stable of the owner, about 80 rods east of Wilmore Station. "High and Mighty" is an English Shire horse, foaled in 1884, registered number 5115, imported in June 1887 by J. S. Kunkle & Co., of Irwin Station, Pa., color black, weight 1,700 pounds and when fully developed will weigh 2,000 pounds; and recently purchased by the undersigned for $1250. For pedigree see posters, and to be thoroughly convinced come to see horse. Terms: $20 for insurance, payable when mare is known to be with foal. Due care, but no responsibility for accidents.
IRA BLOOM,
Owner and Keeper.
Wilmore, Pa., April 27, 1888.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Deposit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA,
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 26th, 1888. 1f.

BE RIGHT TO-DAY,
THOUGH WRONG YESTERDAY.

You have been paying other Stores big prices for your Clothing. You've seen Neighbor Wilkin's boys dressed neatly and tastily, in fact better than your own. You have argued with Wilkins that the yearly Savings on his Clothing bill is false Economy. Wilkins has told you again and again that his entire outlay for Clothing for himself and three boys was

$87 FOR THE WHOLE YEAR.

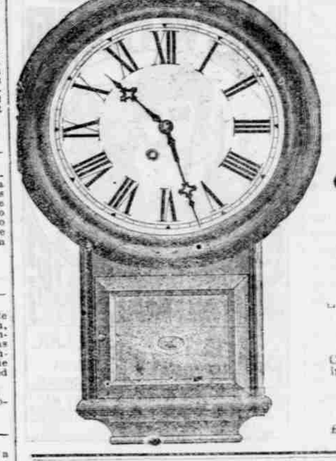
You have figured out the cost of your's to your Better Half at $157 and yet you haven't the moral courage to say "Wilkins, I was wrong yesterday; I'll be right to-day."

Don't Cut Off Your Nose To Spite Your Face,

when you can plainly see the fallacy of your position on the Clothing question. Acknowledge the corn and say "I'll be right in the future," and buy (where Wilkins buys) at the GREAT ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE OF

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS,
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.



Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-

The Flowery Kingdom's Morals.

Taking into consideration the millions and millions of people who inhabit the Flowery Kingdom, people often wonder why so few crimes are committed in the Empire, and why people live such quiet, neighborly lives. Petty thieving is the most common offense, but the culprit seldom repeats the crime if caught the first or second time.

Highway robbery is never repeated if the highwayman is caught, because it needs a head to plan such things, and once in the clutches of the Emperor's magistrate the bad man's head is taken away from him pretty quick. This is what makes crime so unpopular in China. So that our readers may know how the various offences, so lightly punished in the United States, are treated in China some of the most common crimes are given, together with the penalty that follows discovery as surely as the sun follows the moon.

For the first offense of petit larceny, the culprit receives fifty lashes on the bare back with a bamboo rod, five feet long and five inches wide. For the second offence he gets 100 lashes, and a wooden collar weighing 100 pounds is put around his neck. This he must wear ninety days and ninety nights. The wearer cannot seclude himself, but must calls upon his friends and walk in the streets. This is compulsory. For all future offenses the penalty increases at the above rate until the prisoner is reformed.

In simple assault and battery cases the plaintiff must prove injury by showing blood, otherwise he will be "spanked" for making trivial complaints. For breaking a head the penalty is similar to that for petit larceny, and for maiming it is life imprisonment. If the prisoner is rich he can escape imprisonment by transferring as much of his wealth to the injured man as would secure him a life competence without work. In all cases bail is not accepted, except from men of great literary attainments, or degreed scholars of local or national reputation. These men seldom give bail in criminal cases, unless they are satisfied of the prisoner's innocence, and then it is equal to an honorable acquittal.

An appeal for pardon on behalf of any criminal must be made through men of education holding diplomas from the various colleges. In this way the wishes of the people reach the throne.

For mischief-making or blackmail the offender's mouth is "spanked" so hard that he cannot use it for some time. Women are the principal recipients of this punishment. Any kind of highway robbery is punished by cutting off the head of the offender, while forcible entrance with intent to do injury to person or property is punished by exile.

Under no circumstances will the scribes, or silent lawyers, of China allow their names to be known in courts, the duty of the judges being to find out for themselves who is right and who is wrong. No matter if he is a lawyer or not, any man who aids another to evade the law is guilty of treason. In all cases plaintiffs and defendants plead their own causes.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
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Special inducements to readers of this paper.

Our Cottage Upright is a marvel of beauty, and the highest grade of excellence.

☞ It will pay to write us.
(MENTION THIS PAPER.)

LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$72 from St. Louis via free Mountain Route
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Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. Apply at coupon offices in the United States and Canada who will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco for this EXCURSION.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

Paine's Celery Compound

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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Paine's Celery Compound is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, those wonderful nerve stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM
Paine's Celery Compound purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid, which causes the affections, and restores the blood-making organs to a healthy condition. It is the true remedy for rheumatism.

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Paine's Celery Compound quickly restores the liver and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power, combined with its nerve tonics, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

DYSPEPSIA
Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worse cases of dyspepsia.

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Paine's Celery Compound is not a cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Long-lasting results follows its use.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.
Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Prop'ts
BURLINGTON, VT.

PROTECT YOUR HOMES!
MARLIN DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.
A GOOD REVOLVER no longer costs a Fortune

These revolvers are an exact duplicate of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON. .38 Caliber, using Centre-Fire Cartridges.

Self-Cooking, Automatic Ejecting,
FULL NICKEL PLATED, RUBBER HANDLE.
WARRANTED EQUAL IN EVERY RESPECT TO THE SMITH & WESSON.
For sale by Hardware and Gun Dealers everywhere.
Manufactured by THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

BEST IN THE WORLD!
MARLIN Magazine Rifle.
For large or small game, all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market.
BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS
WILL SAVE ONE-HALF THE COST OF AMMUNITION.
Made for all sizes of Cartridges which are used in any of the following rifles or Pistols: Marlin, Colt's, Winchester, Remington, Whitney-Kennedy, Smith & Wesson; also for all gauges and makes of
SHOT GUN SHELLS, PAPER AND BRASS.
Cheaper and better than any other. Send for Price List of these tools to
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JOHNSON & STOKES' GARDEN and FARM MANUAL
for 1888, will be sent FREE to all who write for it. It is a Handsome Catalogue with Colored Plates, and the FINEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS ever offered. ☞ Our specialty is supplying MARKET GARDENERS adapted to their purposes, and all TOOLS necessary to manage a complete garden. If you grow VEGETABLES FOR MARKET, tell us so when you send for our Catalogue.
JOHNSON & STOKES, 219 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
SEEDS

Oils! Oils! Oils!
The Standard Oil Company of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of
ILLUMINATING AND LUBRICATING OILS, NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
That can be made from Petrolium.
If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours. Trade for Ebensburg and vicinity supplied by
V. S. BARKER & BRO.,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand, opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page pamphlet, 10c

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Dry, Ground in Oil and Ready-Mixed.
We guarantee every Package bearing our firm name, and will REPAINT where satisfaction is not given.
Sterling Ready-Mixed Paint.
40 Beautiful Colors.
MARBLEINE, SUPERIOR TO KALSOMINE.
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PAINTS and VARNISH in ONE APPLICATION, AT A COST OF 50 CENTS FOR A BUGGY.
Harness Oil, &c., &c.,
SAMPLE CARDS FREE.
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347 WARREN AVENUE, BALTIMORE, Md.

WE want SALESMEN every where, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE CUMPANY, Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age.
(Refer to this paper.)
SNELL & HOWLAND,
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April 6, 1888.—8t.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

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OFFER TO THE TRADE THE BEST LINE OF
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Button, English Bals & Imitation Lace Congress,
From the BEST CALF SKINS, with GENUINE BONGOLA TOPS, SOLE LEATHER COUNTERS, and every pair warranted.
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Wholesale Agents,
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The only firm in Penn'a who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 59 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
☞ Correspondence solicited.

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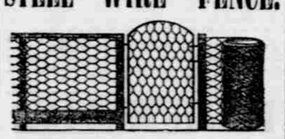


The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Also, all kinds of Wire Work. Write for Prices. State kind and quality of fence wanted.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
March 28, 1888.-6m.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age.
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
(Refer to this paper.)
Rochester, N. Y.

I. P. Thomas & Son's,
BONE FERTILIZERS
Contain all the valuable elements of stable manure in a concentrated form. Specially prepared for all crops. They are manufactured for results—permanent results. They cannot be beaten in the field.
OUR WORKS possess every facility. We give them our personal attention. For the same money we guarantee our goods not to be surpassed. Those who use them endorse them. You use them and you will endorse them.
MANUFACTURED BY
I. P. THOMAS & SON,
Philadelphia, Penn'a.
FOR SALE BY
W. J. ANSTEAD, Johnstown; JOSEPH A. NOEL, Ebensburg.
March 3d, 2m.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angles and San Francisco, VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 8:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT DOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES, NO SNOW BLOCKADES

Importance of Using Proper Varieties of Plants.

Some plants will thrive under conditions that are entirely unfavorable to others, and yet failures occur every season by a non-observance of the plain law of nature that is daily made known to farmers and fruit-growers—that more than a single favorable condition is necessary to perfection. At a meeting of borticulturists a vote was taken to decide which was the "best variety," and the ballots showed a result that was surprising, as each leading variety of the grape family had friends ready to advocate its merits. It is also well known that there is no "best strawberry," or, at least, there is no variety that would not find a rival ready to dispute its claims of excellence represented by its friends. Nevertheless, while there may be no "best" variety of any single vegetable or fruit, yet there are hundreds of best varieties when each and all are judged from certain standpoints.

The climate has more to do with the success of any particular variety than has anything else, but the climate only influences the variety to a certain extent, for the soil must then be considered, and then follows the time required for maturtiy, the plant food best adapted to the variety, the amount of pruning it requires, the liability to the attacks of diseases and insects, the quality of the fruit, its appearance in market, its shipping qualities, and the labor required for cultivation. As it is seldom that any two fields (adjoining or otherwise) are of the same degree of fertility, or alike in character of soil or capacity to endure drought, the selecting of the proper variety for the particular locality is a very important matter, and can only be done intelligently by comparison, which requires more time than most fruit growers can afford to bestow. But that should not deter the farmer or fruit grower from carefully observing the progress of all plants grown in his section and endeavoring to select as closely as possible to the standard required.

He should at least never discard an old variety that has given partial satisfaction for something new unless he should be certain the change would be advantageous. Fortunately, there are a large number of varieties of all plants from which to select, which the experienced grower will use to the best purpose, but which, unfortunately for some, are rather confusing. But if the climate and soil be first considered the other essentials will not be so difficult to contend with. What the grower should not do, however, is to attempt to ignore variety altogether and place his dependence on anything that may seem to serve the purpose yet which may be the very one he should discard.

The Beggar of Rome.

One picturesque character is generally lacking from the hill top—the beggar. Dirty and charming as he may be, he is relegated to one Pincio approaches—the Spanish steps, and the piazza at the summit, where his progeny—especially the Nettunese from the Canipagna, swarm to heart's content. Ah, but isn't he a beauty of a beggar? he or she, but especially, for the Spanish steps' people are of the beggar upper ten, and take up such a menial occupation only when their regular trade as models becomes slack, or when the only other allowable calling in comport with their dignity becomes unprofitable—that of flower selling. But who, I say, can refuse those great liquid brown eyes of a soldo, even if he doesn't want a bunch of violets, and who anyway can refuse to look at the superb coloring of the campaganese costumes as the models throw themselves into the abandonment of a thousand unstudied postures on the steps.

They are honester, too, this motley crowd, than some who aren't beggars. A little ragamuffin of them who takes a liking to you will often come running up to you with his buttohole bouquet and, deftly sticking it in, will oe off in a jiffy. Astonished indeed you are the first time this extraordinary occurence takes place. By and by, repeated experiences show you that it is an embullition of gratitude on the part of little Giullo or Giovanni for sundry coppers which from time to time you've tossed him. He'll be glad of future tossings, too, for begging has no elements of disgrace here, but as pay for his free gift—never! Hence, joy and woe to him who, daily passing that way, comes to know and fancy any of the models. His stock of small change will somehow grow beautifully less, but he will revel in the free nature of color and form and gracious manner, which one may find at all times, like wild yet clustering flowers clinging to those sunnied steps.

Fish Living in Hot Water.

There is a pond on the Lay ranch at Golconda, which is fed by the waters from the hot springs. This pond has an area of two or three acres, and the temperature of the water is about eighty five degrees, and in some places where the hot water bubbles up from the bottom the temperature is almost up to the boiling point.

Recently the discovery has been made that this warm lake is literally alive with carp, some of which are more than a foot long. All efforts to catch them with a hook and line have failed, as they will not touch the most tempting bait.

A few of them have been shot, and, contrary to the general supposition, the flesh was hard and platable. How the fish got into the lake is a mystery unsolved. Within 100 feet of it are springs which are boiling hot, and the ranchers in the vicinity use the water to scald hogs in the butchering season.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.
Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

OFF on a toot—A locomotive.

Thomas Jefferson's Will.

Among the old records stored away in the vault at the District building is a copy of the will of Thomas Jefferson, filed in the archives of the District years ago, so long that no one connected with the District government to-day knows the purpose for which it was on record there. This old document is dated March 16, 1826. It bequeaths to his grandson, Francis Eppes, land at Poplar Forest, and subjects all his other property first to the payment of the debts of the deceased. In consideration of the insolvent state of the affairs of his son-in-law, Thomas Mann Randolph, he leaves the residue of his property in trust for his daughter, Martha Randolph, to become hers absolutely at the death of Thomas Mann Randolph. This course, the will explains, is taken to secure the property against the claims of Mr. Randolph's creditors.

A codicil attached on the following day recommended to his daughter, Martha Randolph, the maintenance and care of his well beloved sister, Annie Scott Marks; gave to his friend, James Madison, of Montpelier, his gold-mounted walking stick of animal horn, "as a token of the cordial and affectionate friendship which for nearly now a half century has united us in the same principles and pursuits of what we have deemed for the greatest good of our country." He gave to the University of Virginia such books in his library as the university had not already copies of, and the remainder to his two grandsons in-law, Nicholas P. Trist and Joseph Ccolidge. To his grandson, Thomas Jefferson Randolph, he gave his silver watch in preference to his good one because of its superior excellence, and also all his literary papers. He provided also for the purchase of a gold watch for each of his grandsons.

"I give," continues the will "to my good, affectionate and faithful servant, Burwell, his freedom and the sum of $300 to buy necessaries to commence his trade of painter and glazing or to use otherwise as he pleases. I also give to my good servants, John Henning and Joe Fesset, their freedom at the end of one year after my death, and to each of them respectively all the tools of their respective shops or callings and it is my will that a comfortable log house be built for each of the three servants so emancipated on some part of my lands convenient to them with respect to the residence of their wives and to Charlottesville and the university, where they will be mostly employed, and reasonably convenient also to the interests of the proprietor of the lands, of which houses I give the use of one, with a curtilage of an acre to each during his life or personal occupation thereof. I give also to John Henning the services of his two apprentices, Madison and Eston Hennings, until their respective ages of twenty-one years, at which period respectively I give them their freedom. And I humbly and earnestly request of the Legislature of Virginia a confirmation of the bequest of freedom to these two servants, with permission to remain in this State, where their families and connections are, as an additional instance of the favor of which I have received so many other manifestations in the course of my life and for which I now give them my last solemn and dutiful thanks."

The will bears a certificate, showing that August 7, 1826, it was proved in the Court of Albemarle county, Va., and ordered to be recorded.

Hang up These Aphorisms.

Farm animals are hurt more by medicines than by the lack of it. When an animal needs medicine, it needs a competent physician.

Pure water and a variety of wholesome food regularly given, with comfortable shelter and kind treatment, are the best preventives of disease.

A mortgage on the home makes the fire side gloomy, for it shuts out the sunshine of prosperty and freeheartedness.

Some men look at the sky only to forecast the weather, see more beauty in a dollar than in a bed of flowers, and will hear the crow in a cornfield quicker than the lark in the air.

Better is it to have one pair of trousers with money in the pockets, than two pair with empty pockets.

The horse knows all that the colt learned and boys tormenting the colt are not teaching it what it should know.

System worked ten hours a day, and was done. Haphazard got up at four in the morning, hurried all day, and was doing the chores at half-past nine at night.

Job had patience; yet it was fortunate for him that he did not join fences with a neighbor who kept breachy stock.

The man who fills his icehouse provides himself with a conservator of health, and a servant of pleasure.

What is said about keeping animals warm during the winter, does not apply to manure. Smoking is as injurious to the compost heap as to boys.

Real Value of Money.

It requires some ability to get money in this world; but, after oll it requires less ability to get money than it does to use it. More wisdom and skill are shown in the using of money than in its accumulating. There are men of large wealth who do not know how to use their money either for their own happiness or for the good of their fellows. There are other men who show no accumulation of riches, simply because they have used their money wisely all the way along in life instead of hoarding it. There are yet other men who have wealth, and who know how to use it; and there are still others who are always without money because they have never yet known what to do with money when they had it. Money is valuable only for its using. He who does not give the wise use of money the first place in all his thoughts of money-getting or of money-haying does not know the worth of money; and it matters not whether he has much or little of it.

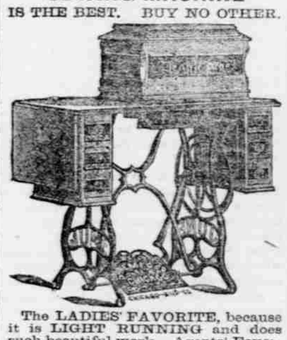
ASK your neighbor to subscribe for the FREEMAN.

THE CHEWERS OF
OLD HONESTY TOBACCO
WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT.
EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS

Carriage Making in all its Branches.
Painting, Trimming
and REPAIRING of all kinds done on the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage smith shop connected
All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.
D. M. CHUTE.
Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT
—HIGH ARM—
"JENNIE JUNE"
SEWING MACHINE
IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.



The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.
Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory,
No. 206 N. 2d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

THE BEST WAY
To get a First-Class Watch is in our Co-Operative Clubs.
FINE WATCHES
AT THE
LOWEST CASH PRICES
Only $1.00 a Week.

Thousands of the best $38.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-operative Clubs.
This is the *Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient*, and *only* co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only *Dust* and *Dampproof Movements* made in the World, and are jeweled throughout with *GENUINE RUBIES*. The *Patent Stem Wind and Set* is the strongest and simplest made. *They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service, to any $25 Watch.* Our co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

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P. O. Box 928. Phila. Pa.
We refer to any Commercial Agency. AGENTS WANTED.
Clubs Constantly Forming. Join Now and Save Money.
WE HAVE AGENCIES IN EVERY LARGE CITY
WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

Never allude to a dressmaker as a Sew-and-sew.

The Pope is a careful reader of daily papers.

There are 172 known species of pictures that are blind.

A man in Atlantic City makes wine from tomatoes.

The old "Slave Mart" building Nashville is being torn down.

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

No amount of wealth sets one free from obligation to work.

This span of life was lent for duties not for selfishness.

The estate of the late Samuel J. Tilden now amounts to $5,000,000.

"Meat in his cocoanut" is a Kickapoo zoo phrase for an intelligent man.

Death ends our woes, and the little grave shuts up the mournful scene.

The disciples of the faith cure in Jersey City have built themselves a church.

Once more Manitoba expresses a desire to secede from the Dominion of Canada.

Iowa lies as near as may be at the geographical center of the United States.

Our republic is a raft, hard steering and your feet always wet, but notwithstanding can sink her.

Mrs. Garrett Anderson, the leading woman physician of England, makes an income of $50,000 a year.

The Standard Oil Company intends to build an immense pipe line from Lima, O., to New York city.

The real reason why negroes live such an extreme old age is that they don't know exactly when they were born.

The poet who burns the "midnight oil" is kept awake by the mouse in the same way with a man who keeps a cat.

If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth; but if poor, it is not so easy to conceal our poverty.

A young lady in Chicago acknowledges that she hankers to marry an Indian chief. That's the kind of a hanker-chief she is.

Gossip has it that Governor Hill, of New York, will soon marry Miss Marion Griffin, of Bird-in-Hand, Lancaster county, Pa.

A maiden of uncertain age who became is in Niles, Mich., is said to have proposed to thirteen young men since leap year began.

"Has George proposed yet, dear?" "No, ma, but he did the next best thing to it last evening." "What did he do?" "He asked me if I thought paregoric injurious to teething children."

"Oh, mother, what do you think?" remarked the high school girl; "our minister has an amanuensis." "You don't say!" replied the old lady, with much concern. "Is he doctorin' to it."

One summer at Cape Cod I was remarking on the color of a woman's ear-rings, and she informed me that they were some her husband brought from Asia—they were made of the lava of Mt. Vociferous.

Mrs. Garfield gives out that her daughter Mollie and Mr. J. Stanley Brown, her husband's private secretary, are to be married, and that she heartily approves it, let the gossips say what they will.

Misprints on occasions are of a very painful nature. The editor of a temperance paper who wrote, "Getting drunk is folly," was horrified to read in his sheet the next day that "Getting drunk is jolly."

To insure long years recreation should be a part of daily life. It makes the busy man thoughtful and keeps the thoughtful man busy. It insures health, success and the accomplishment of more work in less and better.

THE prevalent belief among farmers that a that a change of seed is beneficial, and that the best seed is brought from a cooler climate has been proved by tests made at the Canadian experimental farm at Attama. The vitality and germinating ability of wheat brought from Manitoba was found to be ninety six per cent., of barley ninety-seven per cent., and oats ninty-five per cent., against ninty-two, seventy-three and sixty-five per cent., respectively of seed procured in the eastern provinces of Canada. This fact has a most important significance in regard to the choice of seed. The average yield of oats in the Southern States is 20 to 25 bushels per acre of grain weighing 25 to 32 pounds per bushel, and this low yield is due in a great measure to the use of seed of this inferior character. When oats imported from Scotland and weighing 51 pounds per bushel have been sown in a southern State the yield was over 60 bushels per acre measured, and the grain was nearly as plump and heavy as the seed used. The same will apply no doubt to the Southern wheat, of which the average yield is no more than seven bushels to the acre. Much the same occurs in the Northern and Western States, and, indeed, everywhere that seed is used from the crops grown in the locality and without selection. A change of seed produces more vigorous and productive crops and the grain necessarily possesses superior vitality. The careful selection of seed is of the greatest importance, and is a matter for present consideration and action.

LET no one think he can be made a gentleman by the clothes he wears, the horse he rides, the stuck he carries, the dog that trots after him, the house he lives in, or the money he spends. No one of these do it—and yet every boy may be a gentleman. He may wear an old hat, cheap cloths, live in an old house and spend but little money. But how? By being true, manly and honorable. By keeping himself neat and respectable. By being civil and courteous. By doing the best he knows how. And finally, and above all, by fearing God and keeping His commandments.

A YOUNG couple who proposed visiting the summit of Mt. Washington registered at the Glen House as "Two for ascent."